PAL's Jockey Club

August 1987

PAL'S
Jockey Club

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FROM THE EDITOR

No doubt, many of you have probably missed not having the Jockey Club magazine during the past few months. Joint Venture, quite honestly, was not prepared for the phenomenal, instant success of the PAL Voice and Data systems which has occurred. All staff resources were necessarily utilized in operating and administrating the PAL Systems and, as a result, the magazine was neglected for a short while. Recently, Joint Venture reaffirmed its long-term committment to the magazine. Throughout the next several months, we will be enhancing, streamlining, and refining the magazine. Some of those changes begin this month.

Perhaps the most noticeable change in this issue is the change of the magazine's name to PAL's JOCKEY CLUB. PAL (Personal Acquaintance Link) is enjoying remarkable acceptance from you, the users, and the magazine will be expanding to meet the needs of both PAL and JOCKEY CLUB members.

Joint Venture's committment to the magazine is underscored with another change starting with this issue: a new editor. Because of the phenomenal growth of the PAL Systems, I have been added to the staff with the sole responsibility of overseeing the magazine and its operation. I joined Joint Venture in mid-June with several years of writing, editing, graphic art and magazine operations experience.

During the next few months, we will be broadening our subscriber and advertising bases in order to increase the size and circulation of the magazine. Our ultimate goal is to steer the magazine along a course of growth so we can print PAL'S JOCKEY CLUB in color! To do this, we need your support through your subscriptions and those of your friends who may not know about us. Please let them know about PAL's JOCKEY CLUB.

As you watch the growth of the magazine, I encourage your input, both positive and negative. PAL's JOCKEY CLUB is your magazine. I encourage each of you to send me stories, fantasies, photographs and other items of interest to share with club members. I want you to be pleased with the magazine so please let me know your reaction to what we are doing.

Rest assured that you will not miss any issue among the number of magazines which you purchased with your subscriptions. All of your subscriptions remain on file and you will be notified when your renewal is due.

I look forward to bringing you what you want in the new PAL's JOCKEY CLUB magazine.

Erik Webber
Editor

PUBLISHER'S CORNER

Seabag and INHAND Video Distributors supplied us with terrific photos of several hot Marines and Sailors of San Diego. They have promised us many additional photos for upcoming issues. I hope you enjoy those which are included in this month's magazine.

PAL, your Personal Acquaintance Link, is becoming successful. The computer bulletin board, which features The Jockey Club, has been expanded to nine telephone lines and provides the highest tech 300/1200/2400 baud system available. The fourteen line voice system, which allows you to chat live and anonymously with another guy for up to 30 minutes for less than 20 cents a call is becoming very popular in the Los Angeles area. By joining together the computer BBS, the voice system and the magazine, we're able to offer you more services than any other club of this type.

The Jockey Club is pleased to announce that we have contracted with a printer who will provide complete photo and printing services so you can depend on receiving every issue on time. We've been plagued by many printer problems in the past but we are finally confident that our new printing company will provide us with the quality services we require.

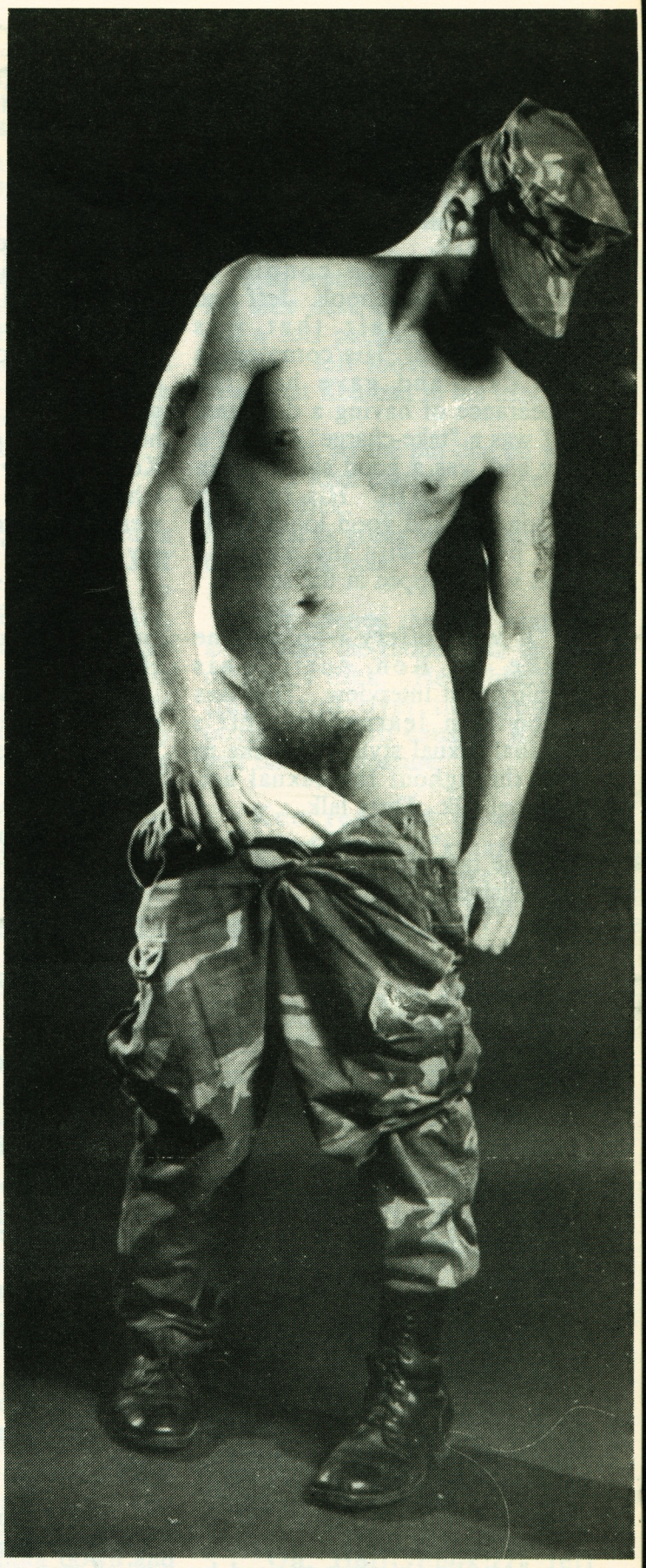
Beware of video rip-offs. There are many companies now offering 90 minute videos but when you read the small print you'll find that, in fact, all you will receive is a mimeographed script. Another company is offering 12 complete videos on a single 6 hour tape. That one is also BS. BUYER BEWARE.

Vision Video is providing PAL and Jockey Club subscribers great discounts on the newest video cassettes. We do not sell videos directly.

We want to hear from you. We want to know what you would like to see in Jockey Club! We encourage you to submit your original stories and fantasies for publication.

A subscriber in Chicago sent us an interesting package recently. It contained a paperback book called UNCLE DICK DELIVERS, published by Star Distributors in New York. It contains 40 pages that were taken from my story, FRANK'S BOYS, that appeared in an issue of Jockey Club last year. Needless to say, we are not pleased about this.

David White
Publisher



KEN'S JOCK SHOP

by David White

Jeffery came to work for Ken at the JOCKSHOP on a part time basis only. He worked on Saturdays and a couple of evenings after school. Jeff had fine blond hair that was unmanageable. His complexion was dark and gave him the appearance of having a deep tan. Jeff was a "take-charge" kind of a guy and was a good salesman in the JOCKSHOP. His friendly personality and good looks made him popular with the men and boys who shopped at the store.

It was Jeffery who put the make on Ken during his employment interview. That was when Ken learned of Jeff's unusual sexual style. Jeff like to talk throughout the sexual act. Unusual talk. Dirty talk.

The interview was conducted in a business-like manner until the end. "Well, do I get the job?" Jeff asked.

"Well, Jeff, I gotta interview about five other guys before I make a decision."

Jeff stood up and hunched his Levis crotch forward. Ken, sitting across the desk from the lad, couldn't help but see the huge outline of a big cock in the boy's pants. "Would it help me get the job if I told you I have a big cock. Maybe even show it to you? Or maybe you'd like for me to gobble up that nice sweet prick you got under those running shorts? I want this job and I'll gladly let you shove your prick up my fuck hole. What do you say, Ken?"

"Ah, I'm kinda surprised by your frankness, boy," Ken murmured.

Jeffery continued, "Well, my buddy Steve told me about the time he came here for a fitting and you ate his jock strap off. He said you really gave his cock a workout. He said you can even suck a cock off through jockeys or a jock so I wore my tightest pair of briefs just for you. Look how hard my cock is in my jeans, Ken. It really needs some mouth. I haven't had a cock fuck me in weeks and I got a hell of a fire up my butt hole."

Ken looked at the full hard cock outline in the boy's Levis. He felt his own cock harden inside his jockstrap. "Your ass is on fire, eh boy? And I got the hose right here to put that fire out!"

"Ken, my butt hole is so hot my whole body is trembling in heat. You're gonna have to squirt a lot of fuck juice in me to extinguish the flames," Jeff said.

Ken was hotter than hell listening to the dirty-talking teenager. Ken stood up from his desk and let the kid have a good look at the tremendous bulge caused from his jockstrap and what was in it. Jeffery took a few steps around the desk and stood facing the handsome Jockshop owner. He reached out and grasp Ken's hips and pulled Ken's body to him. Ken wrapped his arms around the boy and placed his hands on his ass and pushed the boy against him. Jeff groaned like an animal as he felt ken's hard cock grinding against his own.

Jeff's mouth opened against Ken's neck and let some warm saliva seep out onto the tight skin. He stuck his tongue out lapped at the hot skin.

Ken could feel the boy's dick crushing against his own The filthy-mouthed boy smelled like clean soap. Wholesome, All-American.

"Ken, I'm wetting my underpants. If I don't get my jeans down in a hurry, I'll have a big wet spot of pre-cum juice soaking through them."

Ken released the boy's ass cheeks and dropped to his knees to open his pants. As the flaps parted, The white, cotton- covered cock shot out of the boy's fly. He was wearing tight, white cotton, Jockey brand briefs and the mushroom shaped of his rock hard cock was touching the elastic waistband of his briefs.

"Wow, you do have a big cock in here, don't you boy?" Ken said.

"You bet! You can see it's all drippy, too. It needs some action as much as this hot ass of mine does. Get your mouth against my cock, Ken!" The boy grabbed the back of Ken's head and shoved Ken's lips against the outline of the steel-hard shaft of teen cock. "That's it, cocksucker, let me rub it all over your face! Run your fucking tongue all the way down to my balls. That's it, now back up to the big wet glob. You like the taste of my pre-fuck juice? You keep that tongue action going and I'll give you a mouthful of my sweet cum. But, you gotta work for it. What you got now is only a little sample of what my fuck cream is going to taste like. Now get down between my legs and eat my fucking hot ass through these Jockeys. I wore my best pair just for you to eat up. You can rip the ass out of them if you want

cause I wore them just for you."

Ken was in heaven with this tough talking boy who was giving him sexual commands. He dug his tongue deeply into the crack of the boy's butt through the snug, white cotton. Soap; the boy smelled so clean and wholesome, Ken thought. But, what a dirty mouth he had.

"Okay, that's enough for now, ass eater, it's time for you to show me what you got."

Ken stood up and Jeff sat back in Ken's office chair behind the desk. Ken teased the boy with a masculine strip. He teased the boy by showing him the waistband of his Wilson brand jockstrap and then easing his shorts down to reveal the distended pouch chock full of hard man-dick.

He took a few steps forward and looked down at the boy stretched out in his chair with his hands behind his back and his rock hard cock pointing at Ken from behind tight briefs.

Jeff said,"Rub that fucker through that jock. It sure looks huge. I think you'll be able to put the fire out that is burning in my ass with that hose. But, it's gonna take a lot of jizz so you better get over here and let me inspect those balls for cum capacity."

Ken took another step forward and shoved his prick-filled jock pouch into Jeff's face. He felt the warmth of Jeff's tongue as he began to lick all over the outline of the big dick Ken filled his pouch with. Ken felt the boy's hands circle his waist and begin caressing his ass cheeks. The boy had his mouth packed with jock-covered cock as he began using his finger tips to find Ken's tight ass crack.

"It seems to me that you are pretty good at eating a guy's jock, too. You are a hot jock-slut, boy!" Ken said to Jeff. Ken removed his mouth from the jock pouch and looked up at Ken who was wearing a smirk on his lips. "You got that right, Ken. When Steve told me about you, I couldn't wait to get down here and find out how hot you are. I would have been here sooner this morning, but Steve wanted to take some pictures of me creaming off in my shorts to send to a magazine."

"I'd like to take some pictures of you, too," Ken said. Jeff smiled at Ken, "Sure, I'll do anything you fucking well want, anytime you want it, you just say when. Right now, though, I'm gonna strip this tight jock off of this dick of yours and get it ready for a fuck. My ass is squirming to get to take a hot prick ride and feel you shoot off deep in my butt. I'm hotter than a fire cracker!"

Jeff pulled Ken's jock pouch to the right releasing the hard cock and jizz-filled balls out of the left side of the jock. "Damn! Look at the size of this huge thing! It's even bigger than it looked through your jock. Your balls are the size of baseballs!"

Ken smiled down at Jeff, "Do you think there's enough cum in them to take care of that young ass of yours, Jeff?"

"Let's find out right NOW!" Jeff shouted.

Jeff stood up and bent over Ken's desk. Ken looked down at the Jockey shorts covered boy-butt. He ran his fingers and palms over the cotton covered cheeks before bending down and putting his mouth to the area between the cheeks. He pulled some of the cotton into his mouth and gnawed at the cotton until he bit a small hole through the material. Standing back up, he put two fingers into the small hole and ripped the cotton making a hole just big enough for his big, thick prick to slip through.

Ken reached over and opened his side desk drawer and pulled out a foil package containing a rubber. Jeff looked around and saw what Ken had in his hand.

"Wait, let me put that on your prick. I love putting a rubber on a hard dick. Especially a hard dick that is going to be crammed up my fuck hole."

Jeff opened the foil wrapper and placed the rubber near the tip of Ken's dick. He rubbed his finger tips over the pre-cum oozing piss slit causing Ken to reel back in pleasure.

Ken reached down and squeezed the boy's hard cock through his briefs. "We'd better get this cock out of your briefs before I fuck you, boy."

"Oh, Ken, I'd rather leave them on. It feels so good to squirt off in the skin-tight cotton. Just squeeze my dick and nuts while you fuck me."

Jeff rolled the rubber all the way down to the base of Ken's prick. Then, he gave the big prick a few jacks and bent over the desk again.

Ken slipped his prick head into the small hole in the ass of the boy's briefs and pushed hard against the tight fuck-hole. Giving a hard shove, he felt the tight hole give way to receive the length of his big cock.

"Oh, Hell, Fuck!!!" Jeff yelled. "You're tearing me apart. Damn that fucker is huge. You're going to kill me with it! Take it

a little easy... ahh, yea.. Okay, jam it to me a little more.. Yes, that's it. Now, give that whole fucking thing to me. YES! Now fuck me good, I don't want to wimpy little school girl fuck, I want a real MAN-FUCK!"

"That's what you're getting, you little slut bitch. I'll show you what a MAN-FUCK is all about. Turn over, I want to see your face while I plow your boy-pussy! That's what you got here is a BOY-PUSSY!" Ken was more horny than he'd ever been before. Nobody had brought him to this brink of excitement as this young hunk he was digging into. The filthy talk was the trick. Ken had never been into fuck-talk before, but he'd just discovered a new turn-on.

Jeff turned over and laid back on Ken's desk and placed his legs over Ken's shoulders. Ken stood at the end of his desk and replaced his dick into the boy's bubble shaped butt. He looked into the boy's face and watched the look of ecstacy cover the face as he reinserted his cock.

"Cram it into me hard. Put out the fire in me! Fuck my boy-pussy, Ken. Fuck into me really good. Yea, I love your big fucking cock tearing me apart. I can feel your fat prick-head all the way into my stomach. You're fucking me like the National Fuck Champion. Damn, I love this Ken!!!"

Ken reached down and grabbed the boy's cotton covered cock with one hand and began jerking him off. With the other hand he tickled the boy under his balls through the upside-down Y of the Jockey pouch while he plowed the entire length of his prick in and out of the boy's butt. Ken knew he was about to cum himself.
He couldn't handle anymore of the boy's ass, cock and balls without creaming.

Jeff sensed Ken's state of excitement. "Cream in me, Ken! Fill that rubber to the bursting point with your jizz! Fuck me harder than you've ever fucked before!!! I'm creamin' my Jockeys, Ken. I'm fillin' them with jizz. Jizz in me now, Ken. Please, fuck my Faggot ASSHOLE till you blast cum! Cream me GOOD!"

Ken's hands were drenched with the boy's sweet cream. Jeff's briefs were so drenched that they had become transparent so Ken could clearly see the dick that he had just milked to full orgasm. The boy was squirming all over his desk as the last drops of boy cream squirted from his piss slit.

"Okay, Jeff, Here it comes you Jockey slut, here's my jizz!!!" Ken slammed against the boy so hard that he bruised his hips but he didn't feel pain at all. He just felt the greatest and most intense orgasm he ever felt as his prick swelled and blasted white hot steaming cum deep into the boy's fuck-hole, filling the rubber to the bursting point. Again and again he slammed him hips into the boy.

Finally, Ken collapsed on top of the boy. His cock began to soften, so he carefully pulled his cock out of the boy's ass being careful to grab the base of the rubber. As the dick slipped out of the boy, Jeff let out a small cry of pleasure. Ken's mouth was against the boy's ear. "Well, did I get the fire extinguished in your butt, Jeff?"

Jeff turned his head to face Ken. "Yea, you sure took care of my fuck furnace but... I think you may have started another fire... in my heart."

Ken gently kissed the boy.

Jeff began working at the Jockshop right away. He did a very good job and Ken found himself feeling closer to the young kid. It was during the summer months that Jeff worked full time for Ken. The more time the two spent together, the deeper their friendship developed. For the first time in Ken's life, he had a steady boyfriend. Ken was in love with Jeff and Jeff was in love with Ken.

The relationship was the first "lover" relationship Ken had ever had in his 26 years. It wasn't because he didn't have a lot of guys wanting him as a lover, it was because Ken wanted as much sex as a man could get from as many men as possible. But, Ken was smart. When steady relationships became fashionable and rubbers became the order of the day, Ken was the first to take precautions.

Jeff was devoted to Ken and after he graduated from school, he continued to work for Ken. Every night after the store closed, the two men restocked the shelves for the following day and then had sex together. Jeff loved to get fucked, rough and tumble style, by Ken's huge cock. They came up with original ways to enjoy smart sex. Once Ken even bound his handsome young lover to the store's rafters to screw him. Jeff loved it. Jeff loved dirty talk.

A few times, when one of Ken's old tricks came into the Jockshop and "put the make" on Ken, he'd introduce the trick to Jeff as his permanent buddy. That always faded any hopes the previous trick may have had for another sexual bout with Ken.

...continued on page 22.

LETTERS

The following are unedited letters that have been shared with us by some of our PAL (Personal Acquaintance Link) Data System subscribers. If you have an experience you'd like to share with our readers, either send it by mail to: Editor, PAL's Jockey Club Magazine, 3960 Laurel Canyon Boulevard - #446, Studio City, CA 91604, or transmit it through the PAL Data System to David White 1, Attention PAL's Jockey Club magazine.

DAVE 55

My best friend in high school was a guy named Mike. He wore briefs, and he "dressed" UP - that is, he always wore his dick pointing up. Well this caused a couple of problems - he always had an obvious bulge in his tight (outgrown) pants, even when soft, and he was constantly having to adjust his prick into a more upright position, so he was always grabbing at his crotch. And doing that almost always gave him a hard-on.

Mike and I had History, Gym, English, and A.V. classes together. In gym, Mike had a locker on the same aisle as mine. One day Mike stripped down to some plain white boxer shorts - and he had a huge HARD-ON! I could see it jutting upwards as it pulled the elastic waistband away from his stomach. Well, when I saw that my cock started stirring, and I changed into my gym clothes in a big hurry. It was too late for poor Mike. All the other times I had seen him with boners in the locker room, he just left his briefs on, and didn't wear his jock. We had the option of jocks or briefs, but NOT BOXERS. Mike had to change. My cock was fully hard in my jock as Mike hesitantly pulled his boxers down. When the waistband of his boxers caught the end of his prick, pulled it down, then suddenly released it so that it slapped his belly, I almost came right in my gym shorts. Now Mike was frantically fidgeting with his jock. I was watching his hard-on jump and twitch, while my own cock throbbed like crazy. He yanked his jock up, but the head of his long dick stuck out over the top! I started cumming into my jock. I couldn't help it! My cream was running down my thigh and I grabbed a towel and sat down as Mike reached inside his jock and crammed his prick into the pouch. His jock was sticking out a mile. Fortunately for me, my cock was pointing down, so the wet spot it made wasn't too noticeable.

Later that same day, Mike and I were alone in the A.V. room, (we ran the projectors for the teachers) and I saw that Mike had another hard-on. So I asked him about it. He got very embarrassed, and admitted that he was trying to get used to wearing boxer shorts, but that his cock slid around so much, it was always getting hard. So I told him to go take care of it... beat off or something. His ears went beet red and he told me he never jacks off. I asked him if his girlfriend got him off, and he said no, that's why he got boners all the time. I noticed that all through this, his prick had actually been getting harder. I said something like, "Let me check it out," and I grabbed his cock through his pants. Mike sucked in his breath, but didn't move away. I squeezed his prick a few times, and felt it throb in my hand. I just stroked it up and down a couple of times, and Mike said, "I don't think you should do that." I thought he was worried about doing something "queer," but after another couple of strokes, I found out what he meant. He came right in his pants! I could feel his cum soaking through his new boxer shorts and onto his corduroy jeans! He made a real mess.

DAVE 96

Does anyone out there collect gay porno books? I have been trying to put together a historical listing of such books, and have found that there is in excess of 2,500 of them published since the late 1960's. There have been many changes in the style of gay fiction during that period, and I have been having fun trying to document the whole history of the genre. My problem is that information is scarce. If anyone has a collection of these books, I would appreciate hearing from him. Perhaps you would have some I haven't been able to document. I do have some books for trading if anyone is interested, and can list some that favored Jockey shorts.

Some of my first public jack-offs were in the school library. I discovered the medical section and the psychology section where I first read about sex and especially homosexuality. It would get me real hot as I stood there in the book stacks reading about how two guys could get it on together. I'd start rubbing my hard cock through my levis and Jockey shorts until I could hardly stand the excitement. Since I was turned on by other guys in my school, I would walk through the stacks until I spied an attractive guy looking at the books. I would go into the next aisle and find a convenient shelf across from him where I could bend down and gaze at his crotch between the books. Once when I found a boy perusing the psychology section where I had often gotten off on the books, I realized that he had given himself a hard-on from whatever he was reading. As I secretly watched him from

the next aisle, I realized his hand was in his pocket and his fingers were moving back and forth on something hard that was outlined under his pants. It wasn't too long before I heard his breathing grow heavier, and then suddenly he stiffened and I soon noticed a spot of moisture on the front of his pants. He had to walk out of the library holding his notebook in front of him to hide the evidence.

DAVE 24

THIS ONE IS TRUE...I started working as female impressionist almost four years ago. I have always loved exhibitionism, even when I was 14 years old. My body has always been hairless and fem-shaped, which bothered me at times in school, particularly during gym and swimming. My feminine-looking legs and ass were frequently mocked and looked at. I suddenly began enjoying this attention and started wearing clothes that showed these rather obvious assets to my best advantage! I must have figured, don't fight it, flaunt it!

I started female impressions at parties, wear very revealing briefs, an attractive top and high heels. This look was frequently the hit of the gathering! Two years ago I was employed as a real fem-impressionist to mimic records of female stars like Garland, and always appeared in black briefs and black satin high heels. My ass and my legs were a real hit. I have since performed this many, many times, since we were doing three or four shows a night! It is an exciting feeling, being starred at by 200 to 300 people when you are all alone in a follow spot...and the follow spot is focused later on your legs alone! I have gotten used to it now, but still LOVE the attention!!

DONNIE 98

Guess I'm sorta surprised by the number of dudes on here who think cummin in underpants is special or unusual. I grew up thinkin it was NORMAL ! I mean, I thought boys were supposed to do it like that since we didn't wear pads & stuff like girls did.

All thru High School I'd regularly let go and wet the Y- fronts of the teen Jockey "prep" underpants I wore....at first because I didn't know any better, then for convenience to save sheets, and finally just because it felt good. I'd always thought it was NORMAL for young guys to that, and figured most everybody probably did it. Certainly seemed to be a common practice in college dorm too. Now, I'm finding lots dudes who think there's something kinky or special bout cummin in underpants. Would like to hear from others about this...i.e. "Did you feel there was something unusual about young guys creamin their briefs when you were growin up, or did you think this was a real normal part of boys life, an expected thing about growing up MALE." ?? Here's one guy at least who always felt no-guilt or special feelings about doing what everybody else did.

DUDE 10

Had just finished working out, stripping at my locker, when some dark-haired hunk walks by wrapped only in a towel. Catches my eye, as I finish pulling off my sweat-soaked jock, grab my towel and head for the sauna. It's late and no one's in the sauna so I stretch out and enjoy the feel of my firm pecs and abdomen as the sweat grows heavy. Can't resist the sensuality of my hands across my firm stomach and reach down to grab my dick which responds, reaching up to my reach. Just then the door opens and in comes that hot swarthy dude, except his towel is in his hand and his cock and low-hanging balls are highlighted by the outside light against the darkened sauna. I'm startled but he walks right in and as the door closes behind him grabs his heavy dick and asks to join me. We're soon hard as hell grabbing each other's muscled bodies and licking the sweat from our pecs and armpits, and rubbing our big dicks against each other's asses. Getting close I stand back from that hunk and point my ready dick at his. Soon we're shooting hot loads all over our sweaty bods.

DOUG 21

My interest in gear developed in junior high school. I'd get real turned on by classmates who looked hot in their 501s or levis cords, and thinking about them when I got home would get me hard. I'd feel my hard cock rub against the fabric of my briefs and in no time I'd be stroking myself thru my shorts until I came! In gym I'd watch the other guys as they changed, noticing the variety of briefs and boxers that guys wore, and wondered who else jacked off into their shorts. I found out that at least one friend did when I went over to his house after school. He left me alone in his room for a few minutes, and I took the opportunity to look through his dirty clothes. Right on top were a pair of briefs that were still wet with cum. I put that pair in my jacket and took them home. That night I beat off into them two or three times adding my load to his. The best part is things like that don't go unnoticed. He invited me over again, and this time when he left the room, I went to look again... well he caught me sneaking a look. "Like what you found the other day?" he asked. I stammered the best I could. "I guess you did" he said. He was noticing the bulge in my pants. What do you think about this, he said, and he opened up his pants to show me a pair of briefs, noticeably cum-stained, and his hard cock straining against the fabric. We stripped to our shorts... feeling each other along the way, and proceeded to stroke each others hard cocks thru our underwear, and finally rub our briefs- covered cocks together until we both shot in our underpants! We traded briefs and wore each others cum-soaked shorts for the rest of the day! We did that regularly until he moved away a year later. But that really started my love of gear in a BIG way!

I really LOVE getting off in briefs, boxers or 501s. Stroking and rubbing a hard cock thru the layers of fabric is a major turn-on! Nothing feels better than when I shoot my load into the fabric, except when I do it with a friend. I loving rubbing cocks with another guy while were both wearing just our gear. I love feeling the cum as it soaks thru the fabric. If you're into this also... frottage, rubbing and cumming in gear, tell me about it... Maybe we can do something about it!

In college I met a guy -- good looking, athletic type -- who used to wear jeans and boxer shorts which always showed above the top of his pants. I used to think to myself that he did that on purpose, carefully arranging his shorts so they would show! As we got to know each other better, we started hanging around together, going to the beach, etc., so I saw him dress a few times. My suspicions got stronger as I watched him dress, arranging his clothes so that his underwear showed. One day, we decided to go somewhere, but Greg wanted to change first. He started to, but seemed to pause and try to think of something to say. I told him just to get on with it. As I watched him change, I realized he was wearing two pair of boxers. A little kinky, I commented. He blushed, but he also got hard as I watched him try to hide it. We hadn't fooled around before, but I now got a little bolder with him in his "condition" and moved closer to him. I don't know how I did it, but I managed to come up to him, and grope him from behind while he had his back to me.

He was fully hard and a little wet in his shorts. He turned around, and I started stroking his hard-on thru his shorts. Do it, he said, I love this. And I could tell he did. He undid my pants, and started rubbing my cock thru my briefs. As we moved to lay down I checked out his boxers a little more. The top pair was fresh and clean, but the second pair had unmistakable cum stains in them. He brought his body over me and pressed his hard boxers covered cock against mine, and we started grinding our crotches together. It didn't take long until Greg came, shooting a big load which soaked thru both pair of his shorts. He kept grinding away, and the excitement coupled with the moistness of the cum soaking thru got me off real soon afterward. I asked him after that about the two pair of shorts. "I do it when I get horny" he said. "Somehow it helps me get off, and then I can put my pants back on, and it won't show." You know something... he was right!

I have a letter from a fellow gear enthusiast which I've saved over time. The guy starts out by telling me how much he likes getting off in his Jockey shorts, beating off by stroking his dick through layers of cotton until he soaks his shorts with his sperm. "I like doing that," he says, "then wearing them wet, and feeling my dick rubbing against the wet spots. In fact, the pair I'm wearing now is still wet, because I just jacked off in them about 20 minutes ago."

I remember when I got this letter, it got me so turned on, that I immediately stripped down to my briefs to live the same things this guy was telling me! What particularly intrigued me was that he used the same pair over and over again. In fact, he said, this particular pair belonged to his roommate. He had found them while rummaging through his laundry, and noticed that his roommate had creamed in them. Well, I know how he must have felt... I know how I would have felt! He said he put them on immediately, and got real excited at the feeling of his cock rubbing against his roommates cum-stains. He then kept that pair on overnight, beating off into them at least three more times, so by the time he wrote to me, this pair now had five loads of cum in them (including the roommates!). My friend confessed that he liked to cream in one pair over and over again... that it was a special turn-on!

Since that time, I've cum in a "special pair" up to 25 times, and I must admit... it is a turn-on! I've even worn that pair out, under my jeans, and the feeling of my cock rubbing against the dried cum keeps me pretty excited.

I'd love to hear from other "enthusiasts" about similar experience in gear. Do you use the same pair over and over again! Post a message and let me know!

KYLE 79

It was an ordinary Saturday afternoon. I stopped by the tailor to have three new suits fitted. With a slim but athletic build I just cant wear them right off the rack. I had stripped down to my Jockeys in the tiny dressing room and pulled on the first suit. I came out and stood on the platform for the young Oriental tailor to measure me. Here was a new guy, I hadn't seen before. He was good looking and smiled a lot. He went about his business eagerly and tugged and pinned and kneeled at my feet. As I looked down, I could see his shirt had risen and the tops of boys' size fruit of the looms were showing. I swallowed hard as I felt a slight bulge in my Jockeys. I looked around and realized we were alone in the shop. My mind began to drift to what this compact sized guy might be like. He stood up and moved closer, pinning my coat as we stood chest to chest. I looked down and caught him looking up at me, still smiling. I wasn't sure if he understood, but when I returned to the dressing room to change to the next suit, he walked him behind me, undressed me to my Jockeys and began to suck me dry.

MARK 16

Since this is the board on which guys are telling about their experiences, I may as well 'fess up to mine. In high school, I would wear well worn 501's. I didn't realize the effect they had on other guys. I wore them because they were all I had. But I came to realize that a few others guys seemed to pay special attention to my crotch, and that attention made my crotch all the more interesting to them. I started "forgetting" my Jockey shorts after gym class. Soon I was cutting out the pocket in my jeans so I could get to my cock. The first time I j/o'd in class I realized how important the Jockey shorts were. The cum wet the front of my 501's (and was all the more noticeable because they were so faded) and dripped down my leg. After that, I didn't stop j/o thru the pocket, but I made sure I was always wearing Jockey shorts. I would j/o in bed before getting up ... then once again during the school day. Usually, the load was just enough to fill up the Jockey shorts, but not so big to wet my 501's. However, I was never sure that my "secret" was safe. If there was a small cum stain, I could cover it with my books. But I could always smell the cum load and I was afraid other guys could as well. I know one guy did. He confessed to doing the same thing and we became good friends. Very good friends. Anyhow, that was how I got started cumming in my Jockey shorts. I'd tell you how I broke the habit ... but that story will have to wait until I have figured out a way to stop it. Perhaps it just isn't a habit worth breaking. Would love to hear from other guys who also enjoy cumming in their briefs (or bikinis or jocks or speedos -- I'm not all that selective). Perhaps we can talk about it and do it at the same time.

MIKE 159

My first hard, strong interest in BVD's started when I was 12. Several friends of my older brother came over to the house to swim. Two of the guys were wearing underwear, not suits. One was in Jockeys and the other in boxers. They were all about 15-17 yrs and while in the pool were grab assing etc. I was in my room watching them through the window. They all got out of the pool and stretched out on lounges or the grass, all of them still wet. The guy with the Jockeys was laying on the diving board, the one with the boxers, on the grass a few feet from my window. They all started talking about fucking girls, etc. In the course of it, I remember that the guy with the Jockey's crotch seemed huge and could just make out the shape of his cock through the wet cloth. The one with the boxers made some sort of comment like".....I'd like to stick this in her...." In the process, he grabbed his cock through his wet shorts and waved it around. The older guys just laughed, I nearly fell apart. It was the most curious and exciting thing I had ever seen. Now, whenever a guy gets close to me in either kind of shorts, I've developed the trick of spitting a mouthful of beer on his crotch and .....well, drop me a line if you want to know more.

PETE 10

Love collecting JOCK STRAPS. I have a collection from past happy memories. I have had fun times in the GYM. I love to pickup some hot butch's GEAR right after he has worked out and headed for the showers. I got caught once and he shoved his jock in my MOUTH and fucked my hard ass! SPANKED ME and said if I did it again I would get more of the same.

TEAM MATE

by PAL Member Doug 21

Rich was at that age. His biological clock had reached the time in a guy's life when his cock stands to attention at the least provocation. He had never paid much attention to his cock before, except to notice in the school locker room that the other guys had all sprouted hair long before he finally did. His health class textbooks called him a "late bloomer" and tried to reassure him on things about which no boy his age is ever sure.

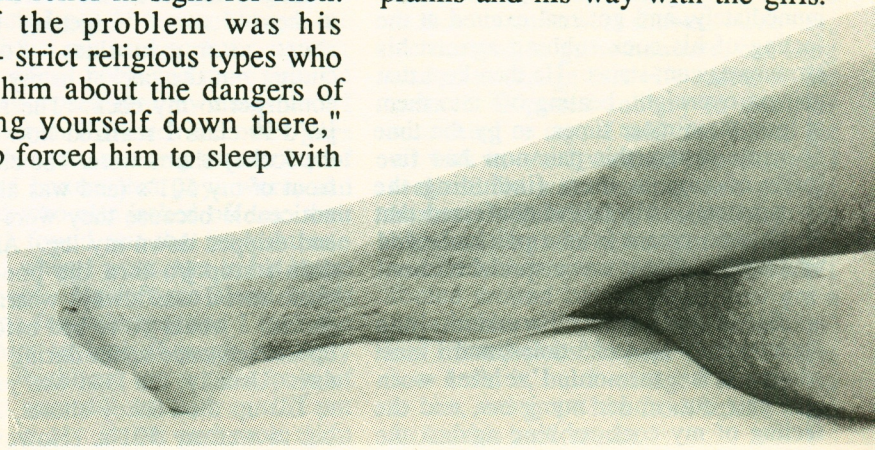
But one thing he was sure of, his cock had a mind of its own when it came to getting hard. All his life he had dressed UP; that is, he wore his cock pointing up inside his briefs. It never bothered him before, but now, with his prick's newfound sensitivity, it was a cause of some real problems. It was a vicious cycle - His cock would get hard, swelling his fly and poking against his underpants, then as it would (finally!) go soft, its extra weight would cause it to fall off to one side as he walked. It would get caught in his shorts, and he would reach down and give it the quick tug it needed to bring it upright. But even that little extra stimulation would make it get hard again. As a result, he spent a lot of time adjusting his crotch and walking around school with a tent in his pants. And what a tent! His hard-on was exceptionally large for a lad his age, and made quite a bulge.

His buddies, most of whom had already outgrown this stage, took the opportunity to poke fun at Rich quite frequently. They eventually came to know that even if Rich didn't have a boner, if they started talking to him about it, he would soon get one. Then they could laugh and point at the embarrassed Rich as he tried (usually in vain) to conceal his big, throbbing hard-on from their gaze. Of course, some of them would occasionally "lose control" and get hard too, despite themselves. They were usually the ones making the most noise about Rich. Only one, Johnny, was ever caught, much to Rich's relief at the time.

But there didn't seem to be any long term relief in sight for Rich. Part of the problem was his parents - strict religious types who warned him about the dangers of "touching yourself down there," and who forced him to sleep with his bedroom door open. Frightened by their tales of what happened to wicked boys, Rich had never jacked off, and his only relief was through wet dreams. Rich loved the feeling of waking up with his hips grinding into the bed, and feeling his hot semen running and gushing into his briefs. He would always clean up very thoroughly afterwards, and hope his mom didn't spot the stains on his briefs. However, he always relished the relief he felt afterwards, even if he wasn't fully sure why.

Rich had joined the wrestling team before this problem started. Several of the guys on the team were now his chief tormentors and among them was Johnny.

Johnny wasn't particularly large or strong, but he was very good looking and was known for his pranks and his way with the girls.



It was Johnny who once announced to the other team members in the locker room that Rich had worn his jock all day in an attempt to restrain his boner. (Johnny had also done that but would never admit it, of course.) It was the last time Rich would try that.

And on this day, it was Johnny that the coach picked to wrestle against Rich in practice. The other boys on the team were paired off and the coach signaled them to take their positions. Rich went down on all fours at once, tacitly recognizing Johnny's dominant role, knowing it would end up this way even if he protested.

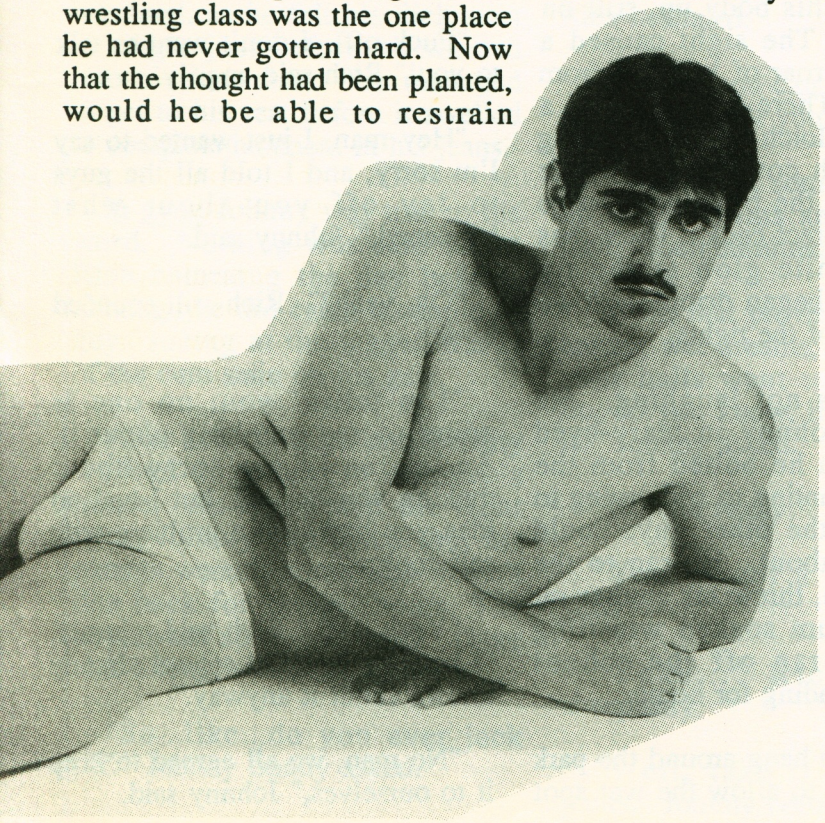
Johnny reached around Rich's waist and asked him, in a mocking tone, "You gonna pop a rod while we're wrestling, Richie?"

Rich's only response was, "Shut up," but just the question began his heart thumping. A tremor of near panic swept through him - wrestling class was the one place he had never gotten hard. Now that the thought had been planted, would he be able to restrain himself? He winced as, seconds before the coach blew his whistle for them to begin wrestling, his cock began to tingle. "No, not NOW!"

"Tweeeeeeeeeeeeee," the coach's whistle blew.

Before Rich knew what hit him, Johnny had flipped him over on his back. But rather than trying to pin his shoulders, which he should have been doing, Johnny had one leg planted between Rich's legs with the thigh pressing right into his.

"Ummmph," Rich grunted as he wriggled out of the ineffective hold. It may have been ineffective as a wrestling hold, but it was having another kind of effect that Rich definitely wanted to avoid. Seconds later, however, Johnny had him in another hold, this one a bit trickier to get out of and one which allowed Johnny to grab Rich's balls from behind. Rich realized that Johnny was being very careful not to hurt him, and also suddenly realized that his cock was undeniably growing hard in his jock!



Rich quickly broke free and managed to flip Johnny over and loop one arm behind Johnny's knee. The position had Rich laying with his pelvis on the mat and, as Johnny struggled, the shifting weight of Rich's body massaged his rapidly stiffening prick into the mat. Johnny broke free and, during the ensuing struggles, he managed to plant a hand firmly in Rich's crotch. His hard-on had been discovered!

Both boys froze. Rich looked into Johnny's face and saw a smirk of recognition. Johnny wrapped his hand around Rich's boner and gave it a squeeze. Rich's heart sank, expecting his partner to stand up and announce his condition. Instead, Johnny went back to wrestling. Rich, not knowing what to expect any more, followed suit.

Johnny's strategy soon became clear, however. He was rubbing Rich's cock at every opportunity. His holds always seemed to include some sort of pressure against the trapped, throbbing boner Rich so fervently wished would subside.

But soon, Rich was wishing for even more self control as a certain tingle warned him of something potentially more embarrassing than just getting a hard-on. That feeling he got when he was lucky enough to wake up from a wet dream just before he began to shoot: that feeling of his balls contracting, his prick jumping, the tightness in his lower abdomen...all that was starting to happen.

Now Rich was wrestling with a new strategy: to keep his cock out of the reach of Johnny. He flipped over on his stomach, but immediately regretted the move.

Johnny pounced on him, looping one arm under his, and the other in between his legs. Rich expected to be flipped over from this hold, but instead, Johnny was holding him on his stomach and grabbing his balls.

Rich was in a panic. He didn't want to have an accident right there on the mat, but his ability to hold back his semen was weakening. He suddenly remembered that his last wet dream had been several weeks ago.

He managed to grunt through clenched teeth, "Cut it out!"

Johnny paid no attention. Rich held himself stock-still, realizing that it would only take one move to trigger the explosion waiting to take place in his balls.

Just then, the coach blew his whistle and yelled, "Hit the showers!" and walked out of the gym.

Rich breathed a sigh of relief as he felt Johnny remove his hand and started to rise. His first priority was to get the pressure off his bucking hard-on. He tentatively lifted his body onto all fours, as in the original wrestling position. He was keenly aware of the feeling of his jock pouch straining to hold back his throbbing hard-on. While he debated with himself about standing up with a terribly obvious lump in his wrestling tights, suddenly Johnny was back on top of him, assuming the starting wrestling position! But there was a difference. The arm wrapped around Rich's waist reached all the way around to his cock!

Johnny stroked the boner a couple of times and breathed in Rich's ear, "Ready to go again, Richie?" Then he laughed and stood up.

For Rich, it was all over. When Johnny stroked his cock, the first squirt of sperm came shooting out of his cockhead, right into his jock and tight wrestling gear. Unable to restrain himself, he emitted soft sobbing noises as his overheated rod released huge globs of jism. The hot white goo was shooting out in such copious amounts that it was soaking through the pouch of Rich's jock, through the spandex of his wrestling tights, and was dripping down onto the mat, making a milky puddle.

Johnny watched in amazement. He shouted, "Hey guys! Check this out! Rich is creaming in his gear!"

Soon he was surrounded by the whole team. They taunted Rich as they watched him, down on all fours, with cum dripping on the mat underneath him.

When he finished cumming, Rich raised his body up, still on his knees. The sight caused a tremendous roar of laughter from the team. There he was, with a huge wet splotch on his wrestling tights which covered the whole area around the prominent bulge of his still erect cock. There was a shiny white glob at the tip which now began dripping down the outside of the tights.

Rich was not laughing. He glared at Johnny in teary-eyed rage. Then he bolted from the gym, not wanting to add crying to the things the other guys could tease him about. He ran to the locker room, threw his clothes on over his cum soaked wrestling gear, and ran off the school grounds, heading for home.

He had to hang around the park for a while, to allow the wet spot that had soaked through his jeans to dry some before he could go home. Besides, he'd have a tough time explaining to his mother why he was home early.

That night, he was unable to convince his mother to do an extra load of laundry which was to include his wrestling outfit. So he laid out the tights on his chair and hoped the stain, which was still damp, would be less obvious by morning.

The next morning the outline of the stain was still detectable, if you were looking for it, and his jock pouch was stiff and stained as well. Rich debated just not bringing them in to school at all. But even after what happened, he still did not want to jeopardize his place on the team, so he rolled them up and put them in a paper bag to take with him.

On his way to school, he heard running footsteps behind him. He turned around and it was Johnny!

"Hey, Rich..." he started.

"Fuck off! I don't want to talk to you!" Rich said angrily.

"Hey man, I just wanted to say I'm sorry, and I told all the guys to lay off you about what happened," Johnny said.

"Oh, yeah?" Rich still sounded bitter.

"I'm tellin' you, no one is going to say anything about it. And I really am sorry about making you do that, but I had no idea you had such a problem with self-control."

"Yeah, OK," Rich said, glumly. "I bet every one at school already knows about it anyway."

"No man, we all agreed to keep it to ourselves," Johnny said.

"Really?"

"Really."

"Well...thanks, I guess," Rich said, somewhat relieved.

"And listen, I'd like to help you with your control problem. Why don't you come by my house after school today?" Johnny asked.

"What do you know about it?" Rich asked skeptically.

"Hey, I used to get boners all the time too, until I found out how to control 'em," Johnny responded.

"Yeah? How?"

"I'll tell you tonight. See you in gym!" Johnny said as he headed for his first class.

Rich didn't know what to make of this development. Johnny had always been the first to tease him if he got hard, and now he was offering to help. But help from any source would be good, Rich reasoned, as he felt his dick start to tingle just before he walked into his first class. He managed to get to his seat before it swelled to complete hardness in his jeans.

In gym, Johnny was true to his word. Nothing was said about Rich cumming the day before, although he did catch a couple of guys staring at the jagged tracks of the cum stain on his gear.

After school, Rich and Johnny walked together to Johnny's house. As he opened the front door, Johnny explained that his parents weren't home, and weren't due back for several hours. The boys went up to his room. There was a long, awkward silence.

"So...like...do you ever jack off?" Johnny finally asked.

"Huh?"

"You know, beat off? Pull your pud?"

Rich still looked bewildered.

In exasperation, Johnny said, "Do you ever rub your cock up and down until you shoot off?"

Rich blushed hotly and denied ever having done it.

"Well, that's the first thing. Your gonna have to start jacking off whenever it starts getting hard a lot."

"But I can't! My folks told me it was dirty," Rich said.

"Awww, that's a bunch of bull shit! All the guys do it. I bet even your dad used to do it."

Rich giggled at the thought.

"You've never made yourself cum?" Johnny asked.

"Not really, except...well..." Rich hesitated.

"C'mon, you can tell me. You want help don't you?"

"Yeah...well, sometimes I wake up from dreams and it happens then," Rich admitted.

"Well, that proves it. If you're having wet dreams, then it means your balls want to be emptied. So, do you know, like, how to do it?" Johnny asked.

"No, not really."

"You've got a boner, don't you?"

"Yeah..." Rich admitted sheepishly.

"Well, take it out of your pants," Johnny commanded, quite matter-of-factly.

Rich was shocked and just stared, wide eyed, at Johnny.

"C'mon!" Johnny said. Sensing Rich's hesitancy, he added, "I'll take mine out too if you want."

Now Rich's head was spinning. He had expected just to be told how to do it, but he didn't expect a "hands-on" training session. Finally, he started opening his pants.

Johnny, thinking that his own offer was what made Rich agree, opened his pants too. After a short struggle with cloth-entrapped boners, both boys sat there with their hard-ons poking out of their flies.

"Now, wrap your hand around the shaft and slide it up and down like this," Johnny said as he demonstrated his own masturbation technique.

Rich made a clumsy attempt to follow his teammate's lead, but Johnny could see he wasn't getting it. Johnny reached over and took Rich's prick in his hand and began stroking it for him. At first, Rich was shocked, but when he felt Johnny's expert hand rubbing his boner, he couldn't concentrate on anything but the feeling.

"Wow," he breathed.

"Now don't go shooting off without telling me, OK?" Johnny warned.

"OK. Let me try it now," Rich said. Johnny released his hold, and Rich began stroking his hard-on the way Johnny had. It felt great.

"The other thing you ought to try," Johnny said as he resumed stroking his own cock, "is wearing

different underwear. If you go around in Jockey shorts with your cock pointing up all the time, it's bound to get hard a lot."

"Those are the only kind of shorts I have," Rich replied.

"Well, I'll loan you one of mine."

Rich had seen Johnny in the locker room before and remembered that he usually wore trim boxer shorts. He had wondered what they would feel like against his cock, and decided that they would probably cause him even more hard-on problems. But he was willing to take Johnny's suggestion and try them.

Johnny's stroking was becoming faster. His breathing was becoming heavier, too. "If it feels good...you can do it... faster... like this," Johnny breathed.

Rich tried it. It did feel better. "I think it's gonna come out pretty soon," he said.

"Well, let me get you something to shoot into," Johnny said. He stood up and went to the other side of the room to get a towel, his boner wagging in front of him.

Seeing cool, good looking Johnny walking around with a hard-on sticking out of his pants like that excited Rich tremendously. He suddenly sat straight up, grabbed his cock hard and said, "Oh wow!" Johnny turned around just in time to see his prick squirting a big glob of cum into the air, which landed on the floor next to his bed.

Johnny quickly grabbed a towel and threw it at his orgasming student. "Here, catch it with this!"

Rich caught the remainder of his jism with the towel. He was shooting huge wads of sperm as his hand steadily gripped his erupting cock.

Johnny stood in front of him, jacking his cock very fast in an effort to catch up with Rich. The last of Rich's cum was dribbling out of his cock head when Johnny said, "Gimme the towel." Rich handed him the towel and watched Johnny's cock begin squirting, right at eye level! Johnny's back arched as he thrust his hips almost in Rich's face, shooting his load of boy-cream into the already cum-drenched towel.

When Johnny finished shooting, he sighed. "Well, that's what it's all about, Rich," he said. "Are you gonna try it?"

"Yeah!" he said, enthusiastically. "That was fun!"

Johnny stuffed his cock back into his pants and went over to his dresser. He opened a drawer, pulled out a pair of his boxer shorts and handed them to Rich. Wear these tomorrow. See if that helps."

"But how am I going to get these home?" Rich asked as he took the shorts. "I can't just walk in carrying another guy's underwear."

"Well, why don't you put them on over your briefs and just wear them home?"

Rich took the advice and found himself walking home wearing two pairs of undershorts. The thought of it was very exciting as was the thought of wearing another guy's shorts at school tomorrow. That night, before going to bed, Rich modeled Johnny's shorts in front of the bathroom mirror. As he did, he thought about that one time Johnny was caught with a boner. He imagined that these were the shorts he was wearing when it happened. Almost instantly his cock sprang into complete hardness inside Johnny's shorts. His cock was still pointing up, but now it was pointing out as well. Looking as his side view in the mirror, Rich could clearly see his cock shaft through the opened fly of the shorts. He flexed the muscles in his cock and watched it jump under the thin fabric. He wrapped the fabric around his cock, and jiggled his hand up and down. As he pictured Johnny earlier that afternoon jacking his cock off in his face, he couldn't help stroking his cock more intensely through his friend's underwear. Before he massaged his prick enough to make the juice come out though, he took his hand away. He wiggled his hips at the mirror, wagging his cock back and forth under the soft cloth. The teasing sensations against his cock head were driving him crazy. He reached down and gripped his stiff dick in the shorts and gave it a couple more strokes. He hadn't realized how close he was to...

"Oh, no!" he muttered, as he watched his hard-on begin squirting jism into his friend's underwear. Syrupy, white jizz bubbled through and turned dark. He was so surprised by his sudden ejaculation that it didn't occur to him to take his cock out until it was nearly finished. By that time, Johnny's shorts were a hopeless mess.

Rich wiped up as much as he could, then put his robe back on and went back to his bedroom. He knew he'd have to wear the shorts the next day, because Johnny was expecting to see them. But he couldn't leave them out to dry where his parents might see them. Finally, he laid them out on the floor on the far side of

his bed, and resolved to put them on first thing when he got up, whether they were dry or not.

Johnny's boxer shorts were dry, stiff and stained when Rich put them on in the morning. He was horrified when he saw how obvious the stain really was. He quickly got into his pants and shirt, making sure his mother didn't catch sight of the strange underwear.

School was hell that day. His cock got hard more than ever. His mind was whirling with the events of the last couple of days. And every time one came to mind, his cock would tingle and twitch and harden once again. And the boxers were no help, because now his cock was sliding around more, getting more and more sensitive. 'Gym class is coming up and this boner won't go down,' he thought. 'And then I'm gonna have to strip down to Johnny's shorts with my sperm stains on them. And what if Johnny sees? Oh, jeez...go down! go down!'

Rich was futilely trying to think his cock soft when Mrs. Schaeffer called on him to stand up and answer a question. She was an old woman, and had old-fashioned ideas about classroom procedure. Every student would stand when answering a question. Rich knew there was no use arguing with her. So, with his unyielding erection was poking violently at the front of his pants, he stood up to answer the question. Seconds later, he and the whole class heard a hoarse whisper from the far side of the room, "Look at that BONER!"

Rich blushed hotly and looked down at his pants. The strong upward curve of his stiff penis looped up next to the fly, while the looser boxer shorts allowed the tip of his prick to poke sharply into his pants. It was incredibly obvious. The class broke into assorted laughs and giggles, and Mrs. Schaefer told him to sit back down, and that he was to stay after school today. Rich didn't even feel it. He knew in his gut the worst was yet to come.

It was time for gym and his prick still hadn't gone soft. He hung around the entrance to the locker room as long as he dared. He wanted to have the locker room somewhat cleared out before he went in. He got a little anxious and went in too soon - everybody was still there. Now he began stripping very slowly, willing his cock to go down while he removed everything except his pants. Finally, most of the guys on his aisle cleared out, and he took off his pants. As he put them in his locker, standing there with a tent in those boxer shorts, Johnny's voice rang out in the locker room.

"Hey Rich! I see you got my...Holy Shit!" he exclaimed when he saw the lump. His first instinct was to let everyone have a look, but he remembered his promise to help Rich, so he moved closer to shield Rich from view. "Sit down, man," he told Rich. "It'll help hide it." Rich did as he said, and sat there nervously waiting for the rest of the guys to leave. Finally, there was no one in range, so he stood up and prepared to take off the shorts.

Johnny stopped him. "Wait a minute! What's this?!" he demanded. Rich wanted to die. He looked into Johnny's face in hopes that he was asking about something else, but it was as he feared. Johnny was looking straight at the stain Rich had made on his shorts.

"What'd you do, sperm off in my underwear? Those were my best shorts!"

Rich stood there, wringing his hands in front of his crotch, shifting his weight from side to side, looking like he had to pee in the worst way. His cock was aching, it was so hard.

"It was a wet dream, honest!" Rich invented. "I couldn't help it."

"It was, huh? So it happened in your sleep?"

Rich nodded his head.

"So if you were awake, you would be able to hold back your cum, right?"

"Yeah....sure I could!"

Johnny looked around quickly. The locker room was empty. He reached down and grabbed the end of Rich's hard-on through the material and began stroking it gently. Rich gasped.

"Now remember, you said you could hold it back. You better not mess up my boxers again," Johnny said, stroking his cock with more force.

"Uhh...I don't think you should do that..." Rich warned.

"What's the matter, you gonna shoot off or something?"

"Yeah....I will if you....keep that up," Rich gasped.

"I don't believe you'd cum in my underwear again on purpose, would you?" Johnny now had a driving, unstoppable rhythm going on Rich's boxer-clad cock.

"I...I'm gonna...UNNNGG! Aww! Noooooo! Unh! Unh! Unh!" A powerful orgasm swept over Rich. The pent-up frustration of the entire day was shooting out through the tip of his

cock as wet, white, gushing cream. He was once again drenching Johnny's shorts with cum.

Johnny kept playing with his squirting cock until the orgasm subsided. Then he ordered, "Get out of my boxers."

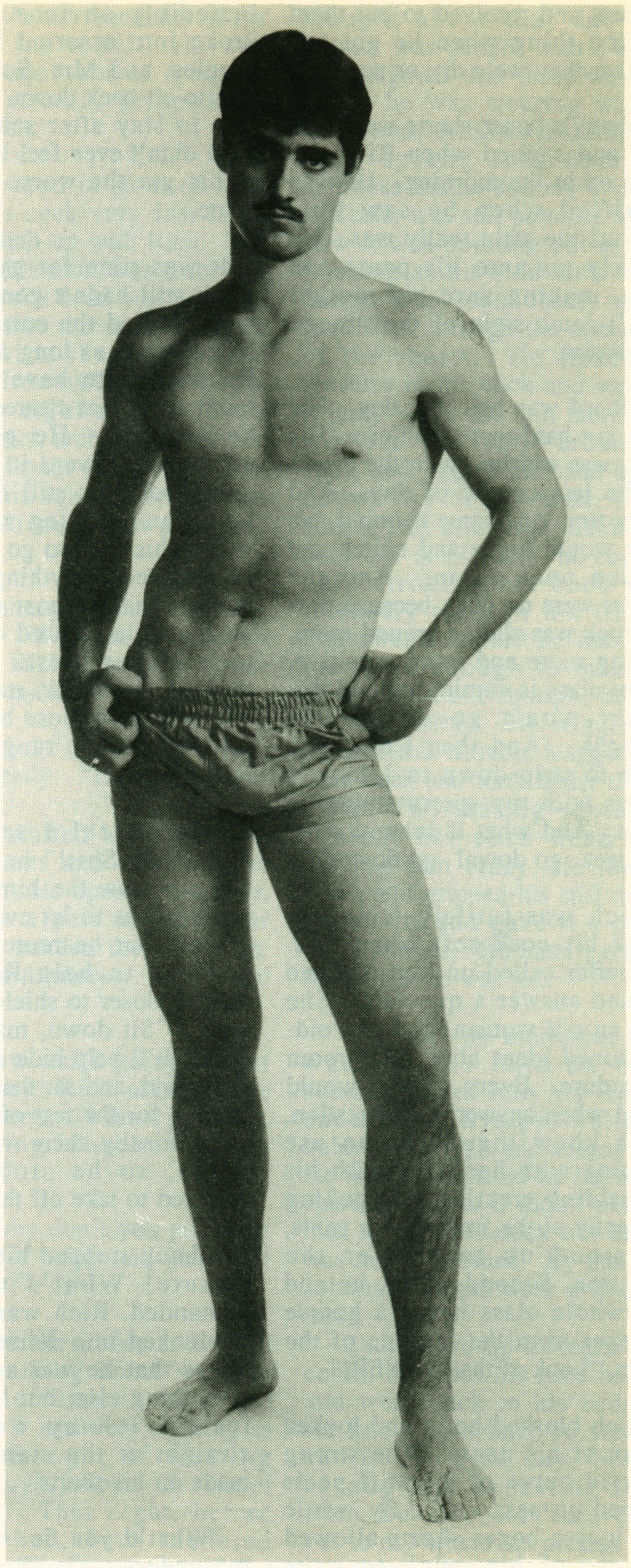
Chagrinned, Rich skinned down the shorts.

Johnny said, "Hand 'em over." Rich complied. Then Rich saw something that blew his mind. Johnny quickly took off his gym clothes except for his jock. Rich noticed there was quite a bulge in the pouch of that jockstrap. Johnny whipped his hard cock out of the side of the pouch and then put on the cum soaked boxers Rich had just taken off! Johnny jammed his hand inside the waistband of the shorts and began furiously jacking himself off, with the head of his cock pressing right into the sopping wet cum stain the other boy had just made. It wasn't long before he grunted, thrust his hips forward, and unloaded a huge wad of spunk in his shorts. Some of the cum ran down the inside of the front of the saturated boxers and dripped out the leg hole, landing on the locker room floor.

Rich watched in amazement. When Johnny was finally through, he looked at him quizzically.

Johnny looked down at the messy underpants he was wearing, looked up at Rich, then looked down at the floor. "I was hoping you'd cum in my shorts, Rich. That's really why I loaned them to you," he admitted. When he looked up again, Rich was grinning from ear to ear.

"Anytime," he said.



TRY ANYTHING ONCE

Reviewed by David White

A Seabag Production

INHAND Video Distributing

Starring:

**** TROY * Nick Fabrini * Todd Grey * Chaz Holderman * Dar Moon ****

**** Mason Grande * Don Robinson * Michael Holder * David Davello ****

**** Chuck Armstrong * Lana Lane * Brad Luper * Mark Praeler ****

TROY is a gigolo. He earns good money fucking women. He is incredibly handsome, sexy and has a smile that breaks hearts. But, his head isn't really with the women who employs him, it is with his buddies.

The tape opens with naked Troy enjoying a good-morning jack off. As he works over his sweet dick, he begins telling about his friends.

Young, sexy Hank is seen sneaking into Coach Reed's office. He pokes through the coach's desk drawers and finds some gay erotica and the coach's jockstrap. He is wearing his high school sweat shirt and a pair of tight Jockey shorts. He can't resist massaging the crotch of his briefs as he looks at the gay photos and sniffs and chews the coach's well-worn jockstrap. After several moments of jockey-jacking, his long boy-cock slips out of the leg-hole of his briefs. It is rock hard and demands the attention of Hank's hand. Hank jacks his cock till it is oozing pre-cum juice from his piss-slit.

Suddenly, Joe Banks, the high school tight end, opens the coach's office door and catches Hank. Joe is dark-haired with a fine moustache. He is also wearing just his briefs and the school sweat shirt. As he watches Hank, he fondles his cock through his briefs. Finally, he lets his presence be known and threatens Hank that he'll tell if Hank doesn't give his hard bulging prick the attention it needs. Hank drops to his knees and pulls the front of Joe's briefs down releasing Joe's hard cock from it's cotton prison. Blond Hank gets his face slapped with the huge piece of meat Joe is waving in his face but once Hank gets the rod in his mouth he doesn't want to let go. When sexy Joe sees how much Hank loves sucking cock he decides to try a taste of young cock meat himself. Hank convinces Joe to try his hard cock up his butt. Once Hank plugs his big cock into Joe, Joe is in for a long hard cock ride. Tight professional camera work and editing enhances this scene throughout. These boys are jizz factories as they spew big loads.

As Troy jacks off again, overlooking San Diego harbor, he tells about Chuck, a Navy buddy who was caught by a black Shore Patrolman while jacking off. Wearing just his military shirt and white briefs, Chuck has his cock through the fly and stroking the big fucker. The black orders him to suck cock. Chuck goes down on the black dick eagerly. The black decides to taste some white meat and takes a hot face fucking himself before finding Chuck stripping him and laying him out for a fuck. The black's ass looks like smooth satin as Chuck's white prick crams into him. making the contrast even greater is the fact that Chuck's crotch hair is shaven. His hairless balls bang against black satin till both men are too hot to continue, so they blast their big loads all over Chuck's hairless crotch.

In a fantasy three-way, Chad Holderman and two buddies present a three-way in a nordic setting. Great lighting brings out the best in these three as they suck and fuck their way to generous orgasms.

After taking a shower, Troy tells us about his bi-sexual buddy, Gary. Gary is married and he gets his kicks by enticing young Marines to come up to his apartment and fuck his wife in front of him. This day he has picked up a real hunk. When they arrive at Gary's apartment, his wife isn't there yet. So, Gary tells the Marine to strip down and get ready for her. The Marine is reluctant but Gary persuades him. Gary feels up every inch of the stud Marine and gets the Marine's cock in his mouth just as his wife arrives. She is a lovely girl and

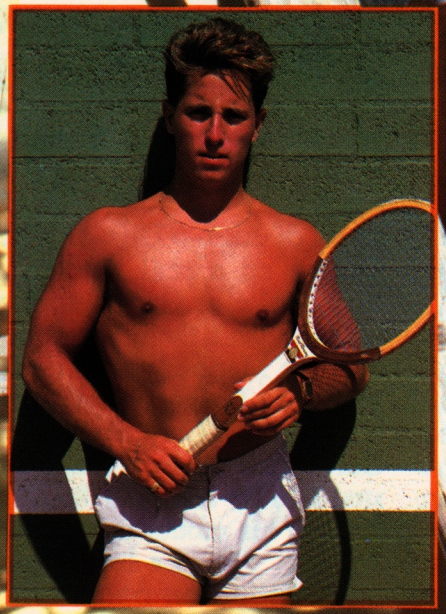
...continued on page 22.

INHAND VIDEO DISTRIBUTING

SEABAG PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS

SUN KISSED

Get into the heat! Escape to THE desert hot spot: Palm Spring's Sun Haven Resort for Men. Meet the healthy hunks of this sexual oasis, who eagerly submit to your every desire. They're some of the hottest, sweatiest and sexiest summer studs ever employed. So, kick back and catch some rays. This is one paradise resort you'll NEVER want to leave!



INTRODUCING

Sebastian O'vau

WITH

Nick Fabrini

Neiman King

AND

Tony DeLuca

© 1986 SEABAG PRODUCTIONS

SUN KISSED

Reviewed by David White

Seabag Productions

Distributed by IN HAND Video Distributing

Starring: * Sebastian O'Vau * Nick Fabrini * Neiman King * Tony DeLuca *

Featuring: Matt Hawk, Hunter Navarro, Eric Merril, and Louis Francisco.

Sebastian O'Vau, is the lead player in this erotic, Palm Springs romp. The light story line has all of the characters at the Sun Haven Resort for Men.

The first sequence has a sexy young latin and a slim blond adonis with the cutest ass ever filmed. The blond boy uses his teeth to open the buttons on the latino's sexy Levis cut-offs. As soon as the two get into some heavy oral action, Jim, one of the duet's buddies, arrives and joins in for a well directed three-way. The blond pounds his cock into the latin number while buddy Jim gets a vigorous cock sucking from the young man.

Muscular Nick Fabrini is seen pruning in the orange grove by a hot blond number who gets his hands right into Nick's cut-offs. Nick is so turned on that he can't wait to get to the kid's bulging meat so he eats the blond boy's cock right through his Levis. Once the kid's pants are down, Nick demonstrates his cock sucking ability. They move inside the garden shack where the blond boy gets a good, hard, face-fucking. The boy's bubble butt is ripe for a hot fucking and Nick crams every inch of his fat fuck tool deep into the thrashing blond. Close-up photography of the men's faces makes this a very well edited tape indeed.

Late at night, the pool cleaner, a Marine-type, is skinny-dipping. Sebastian strips and joins him. After a few minutes of horse-play, The pool boy moves in on Sebastian's rock hard prick. Sebastian takes his turn swinging on the pool boy's meat before they both get into a 69. Sebastian has a real hunky ass and the pool boy proves that he knows how to scratch the itch deep inside the handsome blond stud. Beside the pool, he plows fuck after fuck into him before squirting off a big load of white hot cum. Sebastian then unloads on his muscular stomach.

The slim, sexy desk clerk is working over his glistening cock beside the pool in the bright morning sunlight. An early arriving guest discovers the clerk. The guest is a strikingly handsome, young, dark-haired man. He gives the clerk a good head job as he strips to full-cut white cotton briefs. The clerk loves the bulge in the guest's tight briefs and toys with it. He massages the crotch of the guest's underpants till he is sporting a full hard on. They move into the guest's room where the clerk shows the guest what room service is all about. He plugs into the hairy ass of the guest and rides his butt harder than a cowboy in a range fire. As soon as the clerk cums, the guest unloads a huge load of jizm.

Sebastian is back in his room jacking off and reflecting on the men of Sun Haven. Tony, the bartender (Tony DeLuca), keeps appearing in his mind. Tony is a muscle-bound superhunk. We see him reclining on a trunk as Sebastian gives him a tongue bath. Tony is wearing a super-tight, candy posing pouch. His huge cock and balls are clearly outlined for Sebastian. The blond takes his time eating the candy posing pouch off of Tony. Once the pouch is eaten off, we see the biggest fucking cock in the tape. Beautiful lighting and excellent camera work brings the viewer to a sense of realism seldom captured in gay video.

Sebastian pays oral homage to this dick-of-death before superstud Tony spreads Sebastian's hunky ass cheeks and prepares his fuck hole for a mega-fuck! Tony plows into Sebastian from every angle and close-up photography is used to capture every stroke. When Tony quirts the sauce, he covers Sebastian's stomach and chest. Sebastian, back in his room, pumps a healthy load himself.

Too often, the music in gay videos is distracting. SUN KISSED has one of the best scores of the year. This music by Sidemania enhances every scene and compliments the action.

...continued on page 22.

BEST FRIENDS

Reviewed by David White

Mark Reynolds, *Best Director Award 1986,* Gay Producers Association

Produced by Warren Stevens

Starring: * Mark Jennings * Thom Littlewolf * Mike Carlson * Jeff Carlson *

With: * Todd Adams * Glenn Parker * Ryan McNally * Athena Starr *

This video of Mark Reynolds is the very best he has ever done. For years, gay video fans have enjoyed so many of his productions. This one is very different because, not only is it live on tape, it contains a heterosexual sequence that is not mentioned on the box cover or credits.

Thom Littlewolf, a hunky, dark-haired, dark-eyed boy and tall, blond Mike Carlson have been good friends for years. Mike and Thom do everything together that "good friends" do. They not only jack off together, but their friendship has matured to the place where they even jack each other off. But, today is different. Thom and Mike have been playing basketball and are now relaxing on Thom's bed. Thom asks his blond buddy to give him a little head. Mike hasn't ever done that before and refuses. Thom pleads..."please, just a little bit?" Of course, Thom's smile and sweet persuasion convinces Mike. Thom Littlewolf then teaches Mike how to enjoy a nice fat cock crammed into his virgin ass. Mike is a quick learner and after the initial pain, he realizes the wonderful sensation of being fucked by a buddy. These young sexy cum blasters coat each other's bodies with a film of creamy masculine fuck juice.

Jeff Cameron and Mark Jennings are the best of friends. This straight duo exceed in proving how straight they are. Jeff is always taking photos of great looking women and Mark is not far behind to plug each one with his huge dick. The viewer joins Mark on his balcony as he is taking early evening photos of a new hot chick who has just moved into their apartment building. He is joined on the balcony by Mark and the two invite the blond girl up for a drink. The boys put "the make" on the girl and soon find themselves sharing her body. After stripping her, Mark pushes his hard cock, covered by his tight white Jockey Shorts, against her ass while she gets a tongue sucking from Jeff. Jeff is hard as a rock in his Jockey shorts too. The bitch slowly skins Jeff's briefs down and gobbles up his steel hard prick while Mark fucks the chick from behind. The boys dig sharing a chick and watching each other's cocks bury themselves deeply into her soft body. Mark blast his load all over the cunt's ass while Jeff sprays her face with a load of his hot, creamy white cum. Jizz covers her face as she pumps more and more of his fuck juice all over her face and into her mouth.

After the fuck, the girl leaves and the boys go to their rooms. This sounds a lot like a straight story but there is a twist at this point. Jeff has a secret. Nothing turns him on like seeing Mark wearing his skin-tight, white, Jockey shorts.

Mark is sleeping on his bed as Jeff walks past his open, bedroom door. It is apparent that Mark is having a sex dream because his briefs, his only garment, are stretched to the limit trying to contain his hard, throbbing cock. Very quietly, Jeff walks into the room and stares at the throbbing bulge of cotton covered prick and balls. His own cock becomes hard and he can't resist the urge to stroke it. As Mark's cock pulsates, Jeff strokes his cock harder and harder, never taking his eyes from the crotch of his best friend's skin tight Jockey shorts. finally, Jeff blasts his hot cum all over his buddy's bedroom floor. He quietly sneaks back out of the room and sighs relief.

The following morning, Mark is awakened by a call for Jeff. He tells the caller that Jeff is at work and can't accept calls there. Finding that the call was somewhat important, he tells the caller he'll go down to Jeff's work place and give him the message. When Mark gets to the top floor of the warehouse, he is startled to see Jeff's co-worker kissing, licking and sucking Jeff's big cock. Moreover, he is more startled to watch as Jeff sucks the other handsome stud's mighty meat. He turns in disgust and

leaves without letting his presence be known.

Jeff, completely unaware of his best friend, lays out his co-worker on his stock room desk and, after throwing the stud's legs over his shoulders, plows an angry fuck into the horny boy until he whitewashes the kid's stomach with his pent-up load of horny jizz.

That evening Mark is hurt and angry and tells Jeff about going to the warehouse and seeing him with the other guy. He tells him that he is hurt that Jeff had never told him about his sexual proclivities. He explains to Jeff that,"I just can't understand how you could suck somebody's dick you don't even know!"

He looks into Jeff's sweet and bewildered face and says,"If you want to suck on somebody's dick, why don't you suck on mine? It is the biggest one around!"

Mark opens his pants and gives Jeff a good, sound face-fucking which climaxes by showering Jeff's face with a hot spray of rich cum. He puts his cock back in his Levis, buttons up and walks out of the room without saying a word and goes into his bedroom.

Jeff goes into Mark's bedroom a few minutes later to find his best friend packing his bags and moving out. Jeff tries to talk but Mark says he just can't take that gay stuff. He just doesn't want any part of it.

The same night, Cary, Thom's buddy, comes by the apartment. Cary is a handsome young Canadian who sucks cock as well as any "All-American Boy" like Thom. Thom is horny and soon gives cute Cary a good face fucking. The direction and camera work in this scene is about the best this reviewer has ever seen.

Cary and Thom are soon joined by another sexy blond muscular stud for a super hot three-way. The two boys straddle Cary's handsome face and take turns squirting big splash-loads of white cum all over his face. By the time they are done, Cary's face looks like a glazed doughnut!

Unknown to Thom, during the three-way action, his best friend Mike had come by to ask him to play basketball but when he saw the action going on he left the apartment.

The following day, Mike confronts Thom and explains that he saw the action last night, and he thought that the sex things that he shared with Thom were special and that Thom didn't do those things with anybody else. Mike is hurt and shows it. He tells Thom that he is really straight and doesn't think he should hang around with Thom since he is gay.

Thom is really down. He feels rejected and somewhat foolish. Meantime, Jeff is sharing the same lonely feelings.

Thom begins cruising around. One evening Mark Jennings uses a public rest room that Thom is cruising. While pissing, he turns around to see Thom watching him. "What the fuck are you looking at?" he asked Thom. Thom replies that he is looking at the biggest dick he's ever seen and wants to suck a load out of it. Jennings, reluctantly, gives Thom a face fuck and covers the lad's face with a huge load of cum. After the face-fuck, Thom begs Mark to fuck him. He's never had such a big cock crammed into his little ass and he is hot for it. Thus commences one of the best photographed male fucks of all time. Director Reynolds knows how to make a hot fuck even hotter with fuck dialogue and a small ass consuming a huge cock! Once Jennings has blasted his second load all over Thom, he turns back into the straight dude he believes he really is. When Thom asks if they might do it again sometime, Jennings spits on the boy and stalks out with a "Fuck You!"

The handsome young Thom beats off as the memories of the last few days flow through his head.

Jeff is awakened by a knock on the door. He opens it to find tall Mark looking down into his handsome face. "What are you doing here?" Jeff asked. Mark replies, "I guess it wouldn't be so bad being your friend." Naturally, the two kiss and Jeff has Mark's Levis down and is squeezing his huge cock through his Jockey's faster than the door could close behind them. Jeff, tenderly teaches his room mate how to suck cock and finally spreads his cheeks to the incredible boy he calls his "Best Friend."

Best Friends is one of the ten best videos ever made. It contains the hottest, best photographed sex scenes along with a powerful story of love, rejection and reunion.

(A note: This video is more expensive than most on today's market. Believe me, this tape is worth the extra expense. This is a tape you will want for your permanent collections).

On our scale of one to four stars, BEST FRIENDS is 4 stars!

KEN'S JOCK SHOP continued:

It was in late August that Ken brought up the subject of Jeff's future. The two men had just finished a hot fuck and were sitting by the pool behind Ken's home.

"Jeff, what do you want to do in life?"

"What do you mean, do in life?"

Ken looked into the sexy blond boy's deep blue eyes. "I mean, what do you want to do as far as a career goes, where do you want to live? I love you, Jeff. You're the first lover I've ever had and I don't want to lose you for anything. But, you just got your bachelor's degree last Spring. You keep talking about wanting to get out of Indiana. I need to know what you really want to do so I can plan my life. The Jockshop is my career and I don't want to give it up but I want you to be happy."

Jeff reached over and kissed Ken, "I want to travel. I want to see the world. But, I want to see it with you, Ken. I want to work with you in the Jockshop and I want to be with you all of the time and share out lives together."

Ken gave a sigh of relief and wrapped his arms around his lover. "Well, I think you'd better give up your small apartment and move into my home. And, I think we'd best work out an arrangement with the Jockshop."

"You really want me to move in with you? I've never wanted anything so much in my life as to live with you, Ken."

"Good, we'll move you in this coming week. I better get to the bank first thing in the morning," Ken said.

"What does my moving into your house have to do with your going to the bank?" Asked Jeff.

"Well, it looks to me like we're gonna need to buy an awful lot of rubbers with your hot ass available to me all of the time."

The two lovers laughed and made love again.

TRY ANYTHING ONCE continued:

joins the men for a wild bi-sexual fantasy. The scene concludes with both Gary and his wife getting fucked by the hot Marine.

Once again the scene turns to Troy for an underwear jack off scene. Dressed in only Calvin Klein briefs and an A-shirt, Troy dry-fucks his couch and then massages his hard cock in his tight briefs before finally skinning them down for a hard orgasm.

The next scene is HOT! A young Navy stud in his blues, has applied for a bank loan for a motorcycle. He is told that he must see the bank president in order to get the loan. Inside the presidents office, the blond hunk finds he must have sex with the bank's president, (Nick Fabrini). The innocent young blond opens Nick's pants and begins a hot knob job. Nick orders the boy to strip to his briefs and, with both men's cocks sticking out of the flies of their white underpants, they indulge in a long sixty-nine. Nick likes nothing better than riding a cute blond sailor's ass. And, this blond knows how to take a stud's cock and enjoy it. Muscular Nick fucks the young sailor in every position he can think of while the blond's cock remains rock hard. When he pulls out of the hot fuck-hole, he coats the cute ass with a huge load of jism.

TRY ANYTHING ONCE is a terrific video where everything is tried at least once. Good photography and top notch editing blend to give visual quality rarely found in gay video. There are a lot of new faces in this tape that we hope we'll be seeing a lot more of. On a scale of one to four stars, TRY ANYTHING ONCE earns three stars.

SUN KISSED continued:

As a bonus, on this cassette, TROY, star of INHAND's great new feature TRY ANYTHING ONCE and the 1986 GPAA "Newcomer of the Year," performs a terrific solo strip and jack off. Beginning with a sports suit, this hairy young hunk stares directly into the camera and gives you a heart-breaking smile. Troy is a real tease as he strips to his white cotton briefs and massages his big bulge and his ass through the cotton for several minutes before skinning them down. This kid has the sweetest dick you ever saw. And he shows it to you from every angle as he performs his most personal act. The intensity builds as he jacks his cock, finally squirting a tremendous load of fresh hot cum all over his chest and stomach. One shot even lands on his left nipple. When the excitement tapers off, he rubs his cum into his pecs. This is one of the best solo performances ever taped.
Rating: 3 stars.

9 1/2 INCHES

Reviewed by David White

Produced by HOT VIDEOS

Distributed by LA Video Group

Starring:

**** Shawn Peters * Chris Allen * Chad Hansen * Cory Monroe * David Ashfield ****

This new video is about young guys: young guys who don't have 9 1/2 inches! Specifically, it is about Bobby, an average looking young stud who is depressed on his birthday. Two of his buddies arrive to play poker but after they give him a cake with a huge cock on it, Bob goes to his room while the two other boys suck and fuck. Muscular Chris Allen demonstrates his ass' ability to take a long slim one crammed into him by a slim blond boy. The fuck scene is dragged out and the annoying repetitious jazz music detracts from the scene instead of enhancing it. Tedium sets in after about five minutes. After ten minutes you'll find yourself wondering if you remembered to return your entry into the Publisher's Clearing House Sweepstakes.

The second scene shows Bobby looking through his telescope and watching David Ashfield jack off in his back yard. The scene opens with him naked and beating off. Apparently, the script for this video came from SCRIPTS FOR A DOLLAR, INC. The same annoying jazz music is played and very quickly you begin asking yourself, "If I indicate on the outside of the Publisher's clearing House envelope that I don't want to order magazines, does my entry really get into the drawing?"

The next scene has a Supergram delivery boy arriving to give Bobby a sex workout. The blond Supergram boy hasn't had his hair groomed since the sixties, let alone washed. Like all of the other characters in this poorly produced video, the delivery boy takes off his jeans and starts sucking Bobby's skinny dick faster than you can lick a stamp for mailing the envelope to Publisher's Clearing House. Bobby, whose nose is bigger than his dick, jerks off with the Supergram fellow. No! Not again! The same horrible annoying music.

Two delivery men arrive at Bobby's place. Cory Monroe and Chad. Chad wears an earring and plays the butch. Cory sucks then gets sucked. Cory gets fucked while his dick stays soft. Poorly scored and annoying jazz continues. Then they both cum; which is as exciting as the arrival of the new telephone book.

(At this point in this video one must wonder if the director, writer and producer of this tape has ever seen a William Higgins or Matt Sterling Video? They have done nothing to enhance the actors who come across as street people).

In another totally unimaginative scene, a cute blond boy just walks into Bobby's place, picks up a magazine, strips and starts jacking off. He is caught by Cory Monroe whose acting comes across in this scene as a slightly mentally unbalanced person: Not dangerous but not playing life with a full deck of cards. He and the boy strip and they suck and fuck. That damn annoying music is still playing.

The next scene is just as boring, poorly directed and annoying as the rest of this video!

This tape could not have cost more than a few hundred dollars to produce, considering it has no real direction, sets or imagination. And it has the same tired models as most other poor quality videos.

On the PAL scale of one to four stars, 9 1/2 INCHES doesn't even earn 1/2 star. It would appear from this video and LA Video Group's previous release, DOWN TO HIS KNEES, that they are trying to establish themselves as the Republic Films of gay video. No more cheap grade B productions, please. They should see a Matt Sterling tape or a William Higgins production to learn what makes a gay video erotic. They could also pick up a few tips on production values as well. The main difference between a HOT VIDEOS production and a William Higgins' Production is that with Higgin's you always get your money's worth.

PERSONALS

(JC303F) Lucerne, Switzerland! I want my Swiss briefs for your American briefs. I like white cotton front fly. They are my biggest turn on. But not a must. White and clean or used and worn to sniff and run my tongue over the piss and cum stained cotton. I am 50, 5'7", 144 lbs., brown hair and moustache. I like mutual licking, rubbing, sucking, jerking off through briefs and cream in them and soak them with our cum! Write to Jacques, Jockey Club Box 303.

(JC167F) London, England. GWM, 29, 6', 160, uncut, good looking. I am into all types of underwear; Y fronts, Jockeys, Briefs, jockstraps, panties, shorts, posing straps, etc. I like to sniff and lick while jacking off in clean or slightly stained with piss and cum. Also, love uncuts, rubbers, dirty talk, toys, humiliation, mild S&M, spanking! Large hot photo and video collection. Many home made VHS to exchange. Reach into your pants and rub those bulging jockeys and write dirty to this British underwear fanatic. Photos with replies, please. E.M. McDonald, 42 Dawes House, Rodney Road, London SE17, 1RE, United Kingdom.

(JC500F) Wiesbaden, West Germany. I'm a 20 year old German boy and I'm looking to correspond with nice boys and men with good characters that like to wear white jocks like me. (No dirty letters). If we like each other, maybe we can see each other. I will come to the U.S. in fall 1987 or spring 1988. Then you can show me your country. Please write me with a nice photo (in your white jock, if possible). Now, I'm waiting for your answer. Reply to: Jurgen Jakob, P. O. Box 3461, 6200 Wiesbaden, West Germany.

(JC601M) WM, 38, 5'11", 190 lbs., brown hair. Into nylon and cotton briefs, as well as skin-tight, faded levis. Would like to correspond with anyone interested in wrestling, humiliation, or sniffing scenes involving underwear or levis. Reply to Jockey Club Box 601M.

(JC709M) GWM, 30, 180 Lbs, 6'2", Blue eyes, Blond Hair, Moustache, Great Chest, medium-length, thick, cut cock. I'm into All Types of Briefs, Jockeys to BVD's, Bikinis to Jocks! Clean, worn and TIGHT! Light S&M, B&D. I'm versatile and into most scenes as long as they include underwear. Let's explore our fantasies! Write with photo and phone number (if possible) to David J., Jockey Club Box 709M. I live in the Northern Midwest.

(JC308M) GWM, 35, 180, 5'10", blonde hair, blue eyes, straight acting, into any kind of briefs, jocks, Speedos. Swap, trade same and photos and stories. Versatile, love videos! What's your fantasy? Am looking forward to hearing from you- possibly meet (not necessary). Wisconsin/Mich area. Reply Jockey Club Box 308.

(JC283M) GWM, 36, 5'10", 165 Lbs., 6" cut, brown hair/eyes, moustache, hairy chest and legs. Looking for MEN of similar age, weight, color and size, hairy or smooth to exchange stories and polaroids in and out of white cotton briefs, jockstraps, athletic socks and other underwear. Give me your best shot and I'll send you mine. Let's exchange our cum filled briefs as we get off on each other's photo. Size isn't as important as a great hard-on and cum shot. Reply to Dan, Jockey Club Box 283M.

(JC170M) GWM, 37, 5'11", 175 Lbs., Brown hair and eyes, UNCUT, looking for young guys into underwear, especially LONGJOHNS, unionsuits and white cotton brief underpants. I'm versatile, into most scenes as long as they include underwear. I like fantasy role playing and wrestling, light S&M, B&D, humiliation or hazing. Let's get into our underwear (longjohns) and explore our fantasies. Write or phone: Jay H., 606 West Barry, #179, Chicago, IL 60657. Call evenings or weekends at (312) 281-5625.

(JC163M) MINNEAPOLIS/ST. PAUL based business traveler, white male, 41, 6'2", 210 Lbs., 7+" cut, looking to meet and or correspond with boys and men with similar interests. I like smooth bodies in all types of underwear. Have extensive collection of adult erotica including videos to trade. Safe sex is a must. Would also like to join or visit J/O clubs. Phone sex is great, too! I can stroke for hours and can shoot 3-4 times a day. How about you? I like to hear about first time experiences and young teen group sex. Tell me yours and I'll tell you mine. Also, enjoy T-room sex and watching or group sex when participants don't know I'm looking. Write: B J Stern, Box 201037, Bloomington, MN 55420.

(JC157M) I am looking for a young man, 18-40, who wears briefs and wants a relationship with a man in the Fairmont, Minnesota area. Please write to Darrel Currier, 623 E 4th St, Fairmont, MN 56031. Call (507) 235-6536 during the evening only. GWM, 47, 6'1", 300 Lbs. Dark brown with some white hair, hairy chest and uncut.

(JC151M) W/M, 27, 5'7", brown hair & eyes, moustache, hairy chest and legs. ALL AMERICAN MAN! Macho type and all man. Into meeting and corresponding with men that wear tight white cotton Jockey shorts, Calvin Klein, BVD and other brands and types of underwear. Love to jack our cocks off through our tight briefs. Send me a photo of you in your tightest briefs and I'll send you mine! If you're daring, send me a pair of your briefs and I'll send you a pair of mine. Send stories, and interest and details about yourself and I will get in touch with you. Let's get together for some fun! Write: Marc, Boxholder 20505, Dayton, OH 45420-0505.

(JC150M) GWM, 32, 5'6", 135 Lbs., youthful professional, turned on by briefs, (white or colored), particularly Jockey and Calvin Klein brands. I enjoy French, frottage, jacking off, phone sex, videos, books, photos and messing around. Want to hear and share your fantasies, cuming out stories and clean briefs. Tell me about your hottest jack off session or your experiences as a youth. Eat my shorts while I eat yours, or lets jack off with our shorts on. Safe Sex Only. Write to Occupant, #708, 700 7th St SW, Washington, DC 20024

(JC222W) Are you an exhibitionist? GWM, 32, 5'11"/190 Blonde/Green looking for models to pose for photographs in briefs, boxers, swimwear, jockstraps, gym gear, cycling shorts, and other "hot" gear. Age (18 and older only!) and body type does not matter. Show me your "stuff" while I photograph you and then, who knows??? Reply with detailed description of your wildest gear fantasies and photo(s) to Erik, c/o Jockey Club Box 222W.

(JC711W) GWM, 42, 6', 165lbs, Blond hair, blue eyes, 30" waist, handsome and muscular build. Workout regularly but not looking for workout types. Into guys who wear tight fitting white cotton underpants especially JOCKEY brand. I am looking for sincere buddies who I can communicate with and hopefully meet. Age and build is not important. What is important is that I can make you happy and we can enjoy each other's letters and perhaps share time together. I enjoy fantasies and role-playing. Would love to role-play some of David White's stories with you. If you are sincere and get turned-on to the same things that turn me on, please write to me. Tom McMannis, Jockey Club Box JC711W.

(JC712W) National and International responses! GWM, seeking tall guys 6'+, but not necessary, into white, tight briefs and boxers, cut-offs, tight 501's, torn T's, Jock Straps, Clean tight and white! If you like getting it on in any of those, 69'ing, passive/active in both greek and french; write to me. The taller the better, I like to hear from those long pair of legs with tight briefs, etc., but not necessary, into clean healthy fun, all with photos get answered first. I am 37, 6', 9 1/2 cut, dirty blonde hair, 28" waist, blue eyes, moustache and hairy chest, into mutual J/O and healthy sex. If interested write to DTB, 1643 East Olive Ave., Fresno, CA 93728. Pen pals worldwide welcomed. All Answered.

(JC706W) GWM, 38, 160 Lbs, 5'9", 6+', cut, brown hair & eyes; I would like to correspond with hot men that are into UNDERWEAR! ALL TYPES! And like to show a healthy, heavy basket and tight ass. Since Safe Sex is the only way to go. We can still talk dirty and have wild fantasies. Write to Frank, P O Box 263, Glendale, CA 91209.

(JC446W) GWM, 5'7", 145 Lbs., blond hair, blue eyes, 40's, size 28-30, interested in meeting or writing to other guys that appreciate underwear. I enjoy wearing snug white cotton briefs and mid-length briefs and seeing others in them. Love to caress and fondle another guy's basket while still encased in his undershorts. Am also especially fond of wearing military issue briefs, past and present issue boxers and their cream colored long johns. Every day should be a new underwear experience. Can exchange photos.. enjoy the wonderful world of underwear. Live your fetish & write to BOB, Jockey Club Box 446.

(JC309W) Hot W/M, 38 years old. Have enormous passion and hard- on for jockstraps and Jockey shorts! Have hot photos and huge collection of jocks and underwear. I will treat your pouch right. Send interests and photo. All answered. Jockey Club 309.

(JC 306W) GWM, 40's, 6'1", 175 Lbs., trimmed beard, considered handsome. Into clean, tight, jockey shorts (and most other brands), love nylon or silk briefs or bikinis, plus any other tight, brief-type apparel. My favorite, however, is SPEEDOS! And, any other Speedo-type swim wear. Let's plan a special FASHION SHOW where I dress you in literally everything in your drawer as I sit on the floor, face at crotch and ass level. I will fondle, kiss, lick, adjust and love every inch of your covered body for absolutely as long as you are enjoying it. Spend an entire evening watching TV or reading The Jockey Club Magazine while you use my face for your chair as my hands roam all over your crotch. Change outfits often, and

surprise me with a well-placed hole in the seat of some old speedos for a hot, wet feeling deep inside you as your nylon or cotton covered ass occupies my face. Cum as often as you can as my mouth surrounds your bulge. Love to write hot letters and have contributed stories published in Jockey Club. Love to write to you about my experiences under the covered ass of an older cousin & also extremely hot memories of being a Basic Training Instructor in the Air Force around Swim and Wrestling teams. (Enough said?) Phone jack-off too! Boxholder, P O Box 1571, Scottsdale, AZ 85252-1571.

(JC189W) GWM, 37, Brn hair, 6', 175 Lbs. I love to wear G strings, thongs, tiny bikinis, see through bikinis, loin cloths, all exotic underwear. I am an avid sun worshipper. I like going to the beach in G-Strings and would like to meet others who do the same. Into J/O, mirrors, and watching you show off your underwear. Call 213-274-3231 or write to Boxholder, P O Box 691515, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

(JC 187W) GWM, 23, 6' 0", 160 Lbs. Into TIGHT WHITE BRIEFS, STAINED, USED RIPPED! Also, Speedos and bikinis. TOPMAN into briefs bondage, w/s, condoms, showers; golden or otherwise. Let me come over and make you do what I want. Write to exchange fantasies, pictures and briefs! Particularly interested in Bay Area. I'm on the road between San Francisco and Los Angeles. Also into exhibitionism and voyeurism. Write to Benny, P O Box 60603, Palo Alto, CA 94306.

(JC184W) Sensual masculine romanticist, loves to pump iron under dim light, another hot guy sweating with him, cotton shirt stuck to pecs, sweat running rivulets into his tight Levis, soaking his jockey shorts. Getting off on the look, the feel, the touch, the magic stoned atmosphere of it all; the scents of two males as we build our bodies together. 5'6", 130, muscular, 39, good looking in my 501's with a 28 inch waist and packed denim basket that loves to be worshipped, groped, and sucked through the jeans- especially soaked, private, public. If we get off hot sexy gear and each other it can last all day... maybe longer. Fantastic blue jean buns too! (No Tobacco Smokers). Boxholder, P O Box 1474, Santa Monica, C90406 or WET501 on the Jockey Club BBS.

(JC 182W) WM Coach, 40, 6', 44" chest, 23 1/2" thighs, 190 Lbs., brown hair and blue eyes, moustache, cut and hung, want to meet and correspond with well-built jocks, 21-45, who like to play in revealing tight athletic and underwear. Let's show off our stuff in all kinds of packed pouches-- jockstraps, Speedos, snug sweat pants, nylon bikini briefs, cycling shorts, exercise tights, nylon jogging shorts, wrestling singlets, baseball uniforms, skin tight Levis, etc. I also like white athletic socks, sweat, wet swim gear , cock rings, rubbers, body harnesses, leather, uniforms and light bondage and discipline. I enjoy getting into locker room fantasies and lots of hot talk. Let's try on each other's gear, view, feel rub and sniff those bulging mounds. I'm into long grope and jack-off sessions with our equipment packed in revealing poses wearing tight gear and uniforms. Write describing self, interests and gear. Photo appreciated. Write to A.O., P O Box 4734, San Francisco, CA 94101-4734.

(JC179W) Prefer hot men over 40 with hairy body wearing any thin, form fitting outfit; showing cock shape. I'm 46, 5'10", 146 Lbs., Brown hair, brown eyes. I'm a RANCHER! I wear jockstraps and white briefs. I like to jack off and oral sex along with telephone sex and long gentle loving. I'm always horny. Write to me c/o The Jockey Club box 179W.

(JC178W) GWM, 55, 5'5", 165 Lbs., Salt and pepper hair, brown eyes. I'm into MEN IN JOCKSTRAPS, briefs, bikinis and all types of tight underpants. If you're looking for an interesting friend and brief fun write to me. I am very friendly and enjoy writing to other men and meeting guys. Write to VINCE, Jockey Club Box 178W.

(JC175W) Handsome writer seeks athlete to hold and massage. WM, 42, 6', 180, brown hair, hazel-green eyes. I like to jerk off in briefs or gym shorts and to have my tight muscles massaged. I work out regularly. I live in the Westwood area. Please send photo and phone number to Jockey Club, Box 175W.

(JC174W) GWM, 40, 170 Lbs., 6'1", brown hair and eyes, cut, hairy chest. Interested in meeting or writing to guys under 25 who appreciate tight, white underwear. Love to caress and fondle another guy's basket while still encased in his Fruit of the Looms, Calvins, Hanes, BVD, etc. I also like to see brief lines under tight filling pants and waistband sticking out of tight jeans. Send me a photo of you in your tightest briefs. Or, if you are daring, send me a pair of your worn briefs. Send stories and interest and details about yourself and I will get in touch with you. I have a large collection of porn videos we can watch while we play in our briefs. If you desire, will turn you over my knee and paddle your tight butt encased in your briefs. I want to hear from all of you and

will answer every letter (with photo if possible and phone number). Safe sex only! Write to Mark, Jockey Club Box 174W.

(JC162W) Gay White Male, 32 years old, Red hair, Blue eyes, 158 Lbs., 5'11", slim to stocky build. Would like to write to, and maybe meet with others with interests similar to mine. I enjoy wearing and playing in and seeing other guys in soft, silky type briefs, underwear, swim suits, jogging shorts and/or panties. Seek guys 18-40 years old and rather shy but willing to learn. I'll answer all who write. I would enjoy hearing of experiences, fantasies, etc. Drop a line and take a chance. Boxholder, P O Box 14623, Long Beach, CA 90814.

(JC160W) 30 Year old, GWM, 6'6", 150 Lbs., good looking, 32" waist. I love to see brief and bikini lines through thin tight pants. Also, turned on by seeing colored briefs and bikinis through thin white pants and seeing brief waistband sticking above pants waistband. I'm interested in exchanging clean or cum stained briefs or bikinis with others who enjoy the same things. Possibly meet for a Brief fantasy. Write to Al Crawford, 755 Green St, #3C, San Francisco, CA 94133.

(JC158W) W/M, 29, 190 Lbs., brown hair & eyes. Want to correspond with other masculine jocks. Especially, tanned ALL AMERICAN TYPE SWIMMERS and water polo players who are into scenes and fantasies involving Speedo, Arena and Finals lycra racing suits. I like dudes who wear a speedo under their jeans for underwear. Also I like football and baseball gear, cup supporters, gym clothes, black cycling shorts, Also, into hot jock phone sex. Write with photo/phone # if possible. Rob, Jockey Club Box 158.

(JC155W) GWM, 29, 5'7", 140, blue eyes, short brown hair fit, hairy chest, moustache, medium length thick cut cock, into briefs, wet levis, cut-off T shirts, seeing waistband of briefs, white Levis, gym gear, long foreplay, sweaty action, wet gear, spanking, day old shorts, torn clothing, porno tapes and photos , playing strip poker, telephone jack-off, computer jack-off, role playing and exchange underwear with others. Really get into 69ing in briefs. I want to hear from all of you. I will answer every letter. Write to Steven J Clark, P O Box 2035, Burbank, CA 91507.

(JC153W) GWM, 42, brown hair, green eyes, into white cotton briefs and other skin tight underwear. Love to correspond with others and meet. I enjoy gay videos and swap with others, into j.o. in briefs with partners, frottage, writing brief stories. Occasionally get turned on with grass with my brief buddies. Age is unimportant. Will write to all, David, Jockey Club Box 153, 3960 Laurel Canyon Blvd., #446, Studio City, CA 91604.

(JC148W) UNDERWEAR AND CROTCH SNIFFER! Straddle, kneel or sit over my face in your sweaty jockey shorts, cotton or nylon briefs or panties. I'm into raunchy talk. Have good tits for action long j/o sessions, B & D, leather, boots, chaps, socks. Often in LA and NY areas in the Fall. GWM, 6', 53 (look younger), grey eyes, brown hair, not body builder. JB, P O Box 5811, Santa Barbara, CA 93108.

(JC147W) GWM, 31, 6'4", 165 Lbs., brown hair, blue eyes. Looking for young guys into any brand of briefs. Calvin Klein, Hanes, Fruit of the Loom, Jockstraps and Speedos! I'm very versatile, Greek active or passive and French active or passive. Let me lick the sweat off your body and more. Please write soon and send a photo. Looking forward to hearing from you. Chris, 39556 Peterson Rd, #50, Rancho Mirage, CA 92270.

(JC144W) ALL AMERICAN BOY! Good looking top wants to meet trim, tan, horny guys into wine, wee, fantasies (jocks, briefs, bikinis, panties, torn gear, wet gear, G-strings, Speedos, Jockeys, sheer fishnet, etc.). SAFE SEX. I'm 5'9", 145 Lbs., blue eyes, sandy hair, good shape. Write to Bill, Box 76, Ste. 109, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd., West Hollywood, CA 90046. Send Pix!

(JC143W) W/M, 43, 5'11", Husky, moustache, brown hair, brown eyes, smooth chest. I am seeking creative masculine men into jacking off and safe sex. Scenes with use of various gym and underwear. Meet and/or write. Also, photo exchange. Ed R., Box 90465, San Diego, CA 92109.

(JC141W) GWM, 31, 160, 5'8", Blue eyes, sandy blond, clean shaven, military looks. Into meeting guys who are into any make of briefs- Calvin Klein, Hanes, Fruit of the Loom, nylon running shorts, nylon briefs, bikinis, G-strings, posing straps, sweats, cut-off Levis, swimwear, union suits, white athletic socks, etc. Into swapping, trading, exchange fantasy stories, photos, videos, films and underwear. With the right guy I get into play wrestling, boxing, water sports, light s/m, b/d. I like spanking, latex rubber, rubbers, leather, etc. Bottom or top. I am not jaded to any scene and can get into almost any trip my partner likes. Some scenes that I like best are: Sniffing, rubbing, groping, j/o'ing hot crotches. Travel around USA on vacation, would like to invite friends to hotel room for a romping time when I visit their town. RON BRUCE, Box 3651,

Van Nuys, CA. 91407 (818) 988-8589 (7-12 PM PDT) Lets write or talk, we just might meet and get HOT off of each other.

(JC323S) GWM, 47, 5'9", 155 Lbs., short clipped brown/gray hair with a monk's tonsure, green eyes and wear glasses, trim build, trim and cut cock with low slung balls. Great ass cheeks, moustache, moderate body hair. Totally addicted to JOCKSTRAPS!!! Especially those seasoned cum and sweat. No piss, please. Also, into all pouch gear; bikinis, jockey style briefs, sheer briefs and Speedos. Love body-hugging athletic gear, boots, 501's and rubbers. Love to swap jocks and fantasies and photos. Into phone j/o. I love hand jobs and mouth and tongue treatment, rubbing, sniffing and jock sucking. Favorite cum scene is mutual j/o or rubber covered face fucking. Write to Jockey Club Box 323.

(JC305S) Are you turned on by the sight and smell of pissy/cum stained white cotton Jockey shorts? I love to receive shorts which have been worn for several weeks and have piss and cum stains all over the front of them. Also, love the sight, smell and taste of uncut cock! Rub that cock cheese into your shorts. Love to put them over my face while jacking off. Love phone jack off, can get into French A/P, Greek Active, golden showers, master/coach/daddy as a top for slave/jock/son. Fathers and sons welcome. Discipline administered with hand, belt, rope, whip and frat paddle if you need it. Limits respected. I'm 40, 5'10", 190 Lbs., Larry, P O Box 2284, Arlington, VA 22202. Photo/phone answered first.

(JC301S) W/M, 44 wants to meet or correspond with anyone into tight briefs, nylon, colors, jocks, jeans, tights, speedos and other tight fitting clothing. DAVID MICHAEL, 2201 NW 122nd St, #411, Oklahoma City, OK 73120.

(JC186S) Muscular Bi stud, 28, long blond hair, Beard, Construction worker type. Hot for total worship of his sweaty briefs and full exploration of all erotic underwear action. INTENSE UNDERWEAR FETISHIST ONLY! This underwear exhibitionist would pose any way you like for photos and video. Hot safe action with rubbers slid down our cum meat! Trade hot photos, letters, worn briefs. Possibly meet. Write to Jeremy, P O Box 50329, Washington, DC 20004. (NOTE FROM DAVID WHITE: THIS EXTREMELY HUNKY GUY SENT JOCKEY CLUB A PHOTO SET OF HIMSELF. HE IS INCREDIBLE, MEN. SOLID MUSCLES, BODY OILED IN HIS BRIEFS AND JOCK AND SEXIER THAN BART CONNORS IN A TRUCK FULL OF SWEATY JOCKSTRAPS!) Write to him!

(JC177S) Do you get turned on by or even love jacking off with someone else's used jockey shorts? (Especially those you know have been worn more than one day?) Young, GWM, 5'10", 150 Lbs., seeks other guys (20's & 30's) interested in exchanging your used jockeys for mine. (What you do with them is your business). Write to: Boxholder, P O Box 17833, Baton Rouge, LA 70893.

(JC173S) WM, 40, 6'2", 190 Lbs., clean shaven, seeks brief lovers! Let's exchange ideas and stories. I like guys in suits, stripping down to their briefs. Looking for Brief Encounters. PO Box 451362, Atlanta, GA 30345.

(JC710N) Love younger, shy, clean-cut guys in tight jeans, jockeys, etc., to cuddle, fondle and enjoy erotic and sensual crotch and ass-play. Dad must pull down son's briefs just far enough to take his anal temperature as he squirms, blushes and protests. Once he learns Dad must give him an "old-fashioned enema," bulging red bag and all... Also into sharing similar fantasies and experiences through letters. GWM, 47, fathering in both looks and desires. Send reply to Boxholder, PO Box 45, Caldwell, N.J. 07006.

(JC310N) HOT NEW YORK ITALIAN, 38 years with think dark skinned cock into small young men in white cotton briefs and red nylon bikinis. Piss-stained, wet or clean; all brands. I'm looking to exchange used briefs, cum-filled rubbers and erotic fantasies with young men from around the world. Before AIDS my sex life was very creative; now my fantasies are. Write to: V.J.M., 329 E 10th St, #3, New York City, NY 10009.

(JC708N) I am a gay white male, 5'9", 140 lbs, trim in shape, who loves the Jockey Club! Looking for pen/phone pals (also possible meeting). Into jockstraps, colored skimpy briefs, and all types of athletic gear. Let's exchange thoughts and GOODIES. New or well-used and torn. I'm partial to extremely thin, slim guys., age 28-45. But, will answer all. Please write with photo; will respond with same. Jockey Club Box 708.

(JC707N) GWM, 33, wants to hear from others who LOVE JOCKEY CLUB. Drop a line and I'll get back to you right away. Also, like to exchange pix in and out of briefs. How about including your picture with your letter? Especially, looking for people with video camera who would like to exchange homemade video tapes. (VHS or

BETA). Grab your pen, grab your camera! Contact JOE, Jockey Club Box 707.

(JC310N) W/M, 39, 5'7", 145, 'stche, lightly hairy chest and legs. Thick cut cock. I love my own cock and yours. Into muscles, body hair, cockrings, rubbers, jockstraps, athletic gear, Albolene, mirrors, showing off, watching you, cock worship, phone jack off and toys. Want your cum stained jockstrap and will send one of mine. Let's swap jokes back and forth as we blast load after load of hot come into it. I really love jacking off. RICHARD, 87 Murdock Ave, Winchendon, MA 01475-1163. Want to hear J/O enthusiasts to age 43.

(JC304N) Chubby, GWM, 34 5'11" need OLD FASHIONED SPANKING! I need it from tall guys in white cotton jockey shorts. Also, I'm into jack off scenes. Write Boxholder, Box 684, Wall St. Sta., New York City, NY 10268.

(JC203N) GWM, 49, 160 lbs., light blue eyes, light brown hair, moustache, 6'5", cut, well educated, professional. Bears slight resemblance to Dennis Weaver. I am really turned on by Men-in- Suits or Jeans (with briefs underneath), jockstraps and white briefs. I am crazy about men who wear white cotton fly front briefs, all brands. I would love to meet or correspond with other men, gay, straight or otherwise who enjoy the same things. I would like to exchange photos, briefs (clean or otherwise, but no scat), brief stories, fantasies, etc. with others. I do not travel but get into New York City occasionally. Please write: Boxholder, Box 866, Commack, NY 11725.

(JC202N) Into jockstraps, bikinis, sweat socks, cockrings, posing straps! I am 5'7", 120 lbs., and will exchange gear (cum stained or not), and stories, etc. Pen pals and possible meeting are Okay. Send me a photo of you and you'll get one of me. Jockstrap bondage and wrestling! Nice nipples a turn on to me, how about you? All answered! J.E. Broderick, 108 Third Ave, Cranston, RI 02910.

(JC200N) Blushing quarterback drops trousers. Bends over coach's knee while smirking team mates watch school paddle bounce on athlete's tight BVD's. Hot guy, 29, seeks pen/phone pals around my age to compare fantasies involving Bad boys, briefs and butts! Love scenes where the culprit loses his uniform, suit pants or Levis and finds himself assuming the Position. Write to E. Ellner, 340 W 86th St #2B, NYC NY 10024.

(JC190N) Any of your hunky guys ever get to strip down with a buddy and do it outside? Manhattanite, but use secluded house in the woods at the shore on weekends. Let's compare OUTDOOR FANTASIES by mail or visits. Be explicit. Ever get to New York City? Look me up, stud! Compare3 our bulging baskets in and out of briefs. Safe sex can be great fun with our imaginations. Masculine hands, hungry mouths, stimulating talk. Like to show off your body? I'm your man. Call your buddy, Bob, in NYC (212) 744-7189, or write me about your outdoor fun. Boxholder, Box 871, SAG Harbor, NY 11963.

(JC185N) DROP YOUR PANTS AND PREPARE FOR THE SPANKING OF YOUR LIFE! On the seat of your tight white briefs or Speedos. Then, on the bare, well defined Speedo tan line! You won't sit down for a week! Father figure/older brother fantasy. GWM, 34, 5'10", 185 lbs., PREP. You know you need it! Write Now! Boxholder, P O Box 2375 Peter Stuyvesant Station, New York, New York 10009.

(JC181N) GWM, 40's, 5'9", greying hair, green eyes. I turn-on to seeing the brief line through a guy's pants and the outline of the waistband through his shirt, waistband of briefs showing above pants and THAT BULGE! Get aroused just walking through the underwear department. Willing to share pictures, briefs and past experiences with anyone. Willing to meet and you name it! Live mid Westchester County by Tappan-Zee bridge. So, drop your cocks and grab your pens. All answered. Write to box JC181N.

(JC168N) Greater Delaware Valley, GWM, 50, 6'2", 240 lbs., Smooth, Cut. All you guys who want to get your hands on a big guy, here's your chance. Speedos, briefs, jocks, clean, worn and tight! Mutual licking, rubbing, sucking, wet. Fantasy rassling gear. Light S&M, B&D. Meeting for encounters. Groups are GREAT! Write with phone number to Boxholder, P O Box 2301, West Chester, PA 19380.

(JC166N) GWM, 35, 6', full beard and moustache. Blue eyes, 160 lbs., average looks and trim body. I'm into all types of briefs, white cotton, nylon, etc., jocks, underwear, leather, latex and rubber gear, sport uniforms, swimwear, running gear, tight biking shorts, football pants, etc., sweats, military and law uniforms, boots, sneakers, etc. I get off on tight jeans concealing a hot pair of shorts or a tight jock strap with a big bulging cock inside waiting to be set free. Would love to service any or all of the above. I'm into leather, rubber, B&D, S&M, water sports, verbal abuse, etc. Would like to meet, write, or talk with others into the same or

similar interests. I'm into phone jack- off and would like to exchange used gear and hot filled rubbers. Send me something of yours and I'll do the same. Wearing a tight jock and waiting to hear from you. Write to JC166N.

(JC165N) I love going to bed, wearing just Jockey Shorts with men 18-29, I love to meet guys with BIG DICKS. The bigger the better! Call me or write: (203) 367-5095 between 9-10PM. John Bodnar, 2373 FFLD Ave, Bridgeport, CT 06605.

(JC164N) SWM, 56, 5'7" tall, 151 lbs., green eyes, brown hair. I have a large briefs collection and I am interested in corresponding and meeting and whatever else of a safe and healthy nature. I'm not into B&D, S&M or drugs. I commute to New York to meet discreet, healthy, reliable pen-pals and in addition; healthy, trustworthy travelers, coming to the New York City metropolitan area on business or vacation. I would consider trading for part of my collection of many years duration. I am also interested in selling part of my collection, which is not cotton. I am interested in trading male novels and magazines. Would appreciate any information on additional catalogues or clubs that cater to our specific interests. Write to JC164N.

(JC161N) GWM, 28, 6'11", 180 lbs, solid build, former college track and field athlete. Ready and willing to exchange hot photos, gear, speedos, nylon gear, jockstraps, hot raunchy T- shirts and more! Start the ball rolling! Your picture and or gear gets quick reply. Boxholder, Box 140, c/o 4712 Avenue N, Brooklyn, NY 11234.

(JC159N) POSING STRAPPER, 40, 5'8", 165 lbs., nice body, well hung, into straps, bikinis, fishnet briefs, etc. Hot to show off my underwear collection to you in person or by mail. Will exchange 35 mm full face tease photos- one for one. Also, my homemade VHS epics: Posing, teasing, dancing, etc. Also, looking for other hot men into briefs, jocks (here in New York CIty), to co star in safe sex tease videos. Will be glad to make a copy for you! Jim, Box 1330, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

(JC156N) PICTURES NEEDED!!! I collect pictures of guys with great bodies fully clothed, playing around and or white cotton briefs only. Candid polaroids taken outdoors is a big plus. I will pay and or exchange. I am 35, 145 lbs., Get out that polaroid and turn me on! Reply to Jockey Club Box 156.

(JC146N) GWM, 32, 6', 175 lbs., seeks other masculine athletic guys 18-40 into jocks, Speedos, boxer shorts, sweat pants, nylon running shorts and bikinis. Interested in trading locker room stories and gym gear. Also, into hot telesex, Send note and optional photo and/or phone number. Boxholder, P O Box 6971, FDR Sta., NYC, NY 10022

(JC145N) I love to see white bulge under cutoffs of straight acting guys. Also, love brief lines through thin tight pants and waistband sticking out of tight jeans. Want to exchange hot letters about these turn ons, along with photos and clean briefs. Also, fantasize about verbal abuse from butch guy wearing tight white briefs because I wear bikinis. I am straight acting, 30 years old, 5'9", Italian. I love to show my pouch under cut- offs. Write: Boxholder, P O Box 3102, Secausus, NJ 07094.

TO PLACE AN AD:

For $2 per month, your ad will be printed in the magazine's "Personals" section. Send your ad to: PAL's Jockey Club - Dept. PS, 3960 Laurel Canyon Boulevard #446, Studio City, CA 91604. If you wish to rent a mail box, include an additional $2 for each month. Your ad must be received before the first of each month for the following month's issue.

TO ANSWER AN AD:

To answer a personal ad, write letter(s) and place each one in a separate envelope and seal it. Print your name and address in the upper left corner. Print the JOCKEY CLUB box number of the ad to which you are responding in the center of the envelope. In a large envelope, place your envelope(s) and $2.00 for each letter plus a loose 22 cent stamp. If for any reason your letter is returned to PAL's Jockey Club Magazine, it will be returned to you along with a credit memo.

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